THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
at Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.
Guaranteed Circulation - 1,068
ONE YEAR A BOOMING. MATCH IT?
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Single copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " if not p'd within year.. 2.25
Subscribers residing outside the county will please remember that the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their interests by paying in advance must not complain if they be placed on the same footing as these terms require. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.
Look at the figures on your paper before you stop it, if you wish to read. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.
VOLUME XIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1880. NUMBER 26.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.50
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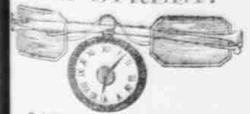
☞ *Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

Job Printing of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

CHEAP!
THREE A PPP EEE RRR !!!
THREE AA PP E R R !!!
THREE AAA PPP EE RRR !!!
THREE A A P E R R !!!
THREE A A P EEE R R !!!
heapest!
GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS,
PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of the best in the market. Also, a
POCKET AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Silver-ware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Ammunition, Horse Shoes, Horse Iron, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Cross-cut Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovels, Spades, Scoops, Road Scoops;
Sewing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Cultivators, and a full line of Harness Tools. Also a large assortment of Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING
in the PAST RISE; Liverpool ASHTON is the world for Dairy and Table SALT, the cheapest and best; LAND PLASTER; PURE PARIS WHITE, of the best quality; PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot explode; Chilliman's WAGONS and a large stock of MILK CROCKS of all sizes, and superior ware ever offered in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT and the best double refined LINSEED OIL; PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISH, and a full line of Brushes, together with a large and complete assortment of
CIGARS, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
of all other useful and needful articles, which I know I got, or can't be beat both buying and what I always be relied on as represented, while they still invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
as I have made nearly thirty years' experience in the business, and am satisfied with the very best in the market, and a liberal share of your patronage is all that is left to say in my favor, because the price is low, as it is known that such goods are always handled by
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 30, 1880.

M. J. Buck, A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.
JOHNSTON, SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Pa.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
and all business entrusted to us will receive prompt attention.
EXCHANGE on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier
Ebensburg, Pa., Dec. 19, 1879.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
PURELY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies now in force - $123,000.
No Fire Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 21, 1880.-1y.

REIDHOFF'S BLOCK,
HIGH STREET.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
Has always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., for sale at lower prices than elsewhere in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
Special attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency!
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Will write at short notice in the
RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
and other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Dec. 22, 1880.-1y.*

W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. Rodgers building, Centre street. All manner of business attended to satisfactorily, and collections specially. [10-14.-tf.]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.
HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY
AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.
☞ CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.
J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.
Carrolltown, March 19, 1880.-tf.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona, Penn'a.
☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

H. H. HENCH,
DEALER IN STRICTLY PURE
WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL,
MIXED PAINTS Ready for Use,
VARNISH, SP. TURPENTINE, CALCIMINE,
PUTTY, WHITE GLUE,
Varnish and Paint Brushes,
AND A FULL LINE OF
FINE COLORS GROUND IN OIL.
Cheaper than anywhere else in the city.
HENCH, THE PAINTER,
13th Avenue and 16th Street.
[5-7.] ALTOONA, PA. [6m.]

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Venditioni Exponas, Fieri Facias* and *Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the COURT HOUSE IN EBENSBURG, on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1880,

At 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Nicholas Haller, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 50 feet on the Old Portage Railroad and extending back 100 feet to land of heirs of M. M. Adams, adjoining lot of Samuel Lee on the north and lot of M. B. McLaughlin on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Nicholas Haller. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Michael Bracken.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Israel Louder, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Reade township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Oliver Hill, W. P. Walker, Joseph Miller, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Israel Louder. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mich'l Louder, for use of Doty, Parker & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Francis Freidhoff, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of M. M. Adams' estate and others, containing 5 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story frame house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Francis Freidhoff. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Executors of M. M. Adams, for use of N. J. Freidhoff.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Emanuel W. Louder, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Reade township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Weakland, Robt's Hollen, and others, containing 18 acres, more or less, all which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Emanuel W. Louder. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. M. Troxell.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Joseph Krotendorfer, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Elder township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Beck, Anselm Weakland, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 42 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, log barn and board stable, now in the occupancy of A. Weakland. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. McNulty, for use of Henry Hopple and Jas. Kirkpatrick.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of August Reich, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Jos. Wright, John Wright, Jas. F. Skelly, and heirs of Wm. Brooklank, deceased, containing 42 acres, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of ————. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Aaron Sherbine.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Samuel Kimmell, of, in and to the undivided moiety or half interest of a lot or ground situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 20 feet on High street and extending back 132 feet to lot of William S. Lloyd, adjoining lot of Robert Evans on the east and alley on the west, having thereon erected a two story frame house, with a one story kitchen attached, now in the occupancy of John G. Lake, and a one story house, now in the occupancy of Jos. Dow. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. L. Kirkpatrick.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds on confirmation of the deed. THOMAS GRIFFITH, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, July 6, 1880.-3t.

ANNUAL STATEMENT of the Receipts and Expenditures of Chest Springs Borough for the year ending April 30, 1880:

Account with William Treaster, Dr.

To cash received		$70.56
" judgment on A. Wills' docket		31.20
" fines collected		2.00—$111.06
	Cr.	
By am't paid H. A. McPike, print'g	$20.15	
" " Borough order E. F. Fry	2.50	
" " Henry Cooper judgment	33.34	
" " Henry Mellon note	14.15	
" " Wm. H. Seebler, att'y's fees	10.00	
" " paid Auditors' orders, 1878..	3.25—	$86.19
Balance due Borough		24.87

HENRY MELLON, Collector, Dr.
To amount of fines collected.....$9.75
Cr.
By expenses.....2.50
Balance due Borough.....$7.25

E. D. FRY, Street Commissioner, Dr.
To amount of Duplicate.....$74.80
Cr.
By work and exonerations.....$22.57
" orders paid.....38.06
" percentage on cash tax.....1.87
" services as Street Commissioner..7.95
" amount paid for lumber.....4.80—$75.25
Balance due Borough.....$ 1.57

CURRY SPRAWLS BOROUGH, Cr.
By judgment on S. M. Douglass' docket.....$38.80
" balance due from Auditors.....23.87
" " " " H. Mellon.....7.25
" " " " E. D. Fry.....1.57
$72.27

We, the undersigned Auditors, have examined the above accounts and find the same correct.
JOHN WAGNER, W. W. SAUPP, W. H. JONES, } Auditors.
[7-9.-3t.]

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Venditioni Exponas*, to me issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at Brinker's store, on Franklin street, in the borough of Johnstown, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1880,

At 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Phillipina Kaylor, Charles Kaylor and August Kardine, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Woodvale, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Maple avenue and running back to the Pennsylvania Rail Road, adjoining lot of George Keogh on the east and lot of Charles Wendell on the west, having thereon erected a one story frame shop and board stable, now in the occupancy of Gen. Keogh. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Gick.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Casper Von Alt, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Second ward of Cambria borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Broad street, adjoining lot of J. F. M'Connaughy on the west, lot of Cambria Iron Company on the south, and a street on the east, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, now in the occupancy of John Stinely and Lewis Jacobs. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Nicholas Freidhoff.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds on confirmation of the deed. THOMAS GRIFFITH, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, July 6, 1880.-3t.

Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.
THE MARVEL OF THE AGE.
For the cure of skin diseases of all descriptions it is without a rival. Having long been in the market and thoroughly tested by the medical profession and the public, it is needless to enter into details about its virtues. Price, 25 cents a cake, or three cakes for 60 cents. For sale by druggists and country storekeepers. ASCHENBACH & MILLER, Proprietors, Third and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. [7-0,'80.-1y.]

Persian INSECT POWDER
(Aschenbach & Miller's.)
Roaches, ants, bugs, moths, garden worms, etc., fall victims to its deadly effects immediately upon coming in contact with it. Truly the genuine Persian, the flowers being imported direct, then ground and prepared at our laboratory under our own supervision, so that we can guarantee its absolute freedom from adulteration. Druggists and country store keepers sell it. Wholesale Depot, N. W. Corner 3d and Callowhill Sts., Philadelphia.
July 9, 1880.-1y.

Dr. JONES' TARAXCANUM TONIC
or DANDELION MEDICINE, a vegetable compound whose virtues has stood the test of 40 years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Lungs, Spleen and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be. Price, $1.00. Sold by Druggists. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the funds in the hands of John Wagner, Assignee of James McMullen, to and amongst the then creditors and others legally entitled thereto, hereby notifies all parties interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, *on Thursday, the 5th day of August, A. D. 1880*, at 9 o'clock, A. M., when and where all those interested may attend if they see proper.
ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, July 9, 1880.-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MICHAEL ENNIS, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of Michael Ennis, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN G. GILL, Administrator.
Clear Twp., June 25, 1880.-6t.

THE BALLAD OF GETTYSBURG.

BY WILLIAM E. ROBINSON.

Three near the town of Gettysburg our bravest soldiers fatted,
And twice in vain the lines of Lee by Sickles were assailed.
The woods and hills were all ablaze with rifled battery,
And well they swept our thinning ranks with their artillery;
As o'er the road to Emmetsburg the Southern soldiers burst,
Our bravest troops were driven back, diminished and dispersed.
The gallant Lee surveyed the field with bold but anxious eye,
And ordered up his last reserve, his latest chance to try.
At Gettysburg, at Gettysburg, how fast his Generals ride,
And mustering some his chosen troops like clouds at eventide.
And twice ten thousand veteran troops in stately column tread,
Their cannon blaze in front and flank—Longstreet is at their head;
Steady they step from out the woods, steady they climb the hill,
Steady they load, steady they fire, moving right onward still.
Betwixt the woods and Round Top's steeps, as through a furnace blast,
Through ramparts, trench, and palisade, and grape shot showering fast;
And in the open plain between they marched and kept their course,
With ready fire and grim resolve that mocked at hostile force;
O'er Plum Run's bloody stream they marched while thinner grew their ranks,
And broke as breaks the Zuyder Zee on Holland's ocean banks.
To meet the shock and drive it back corps after corps had tried
To stop the stream of chivalry or stay its headlong tide;
Bombshell and grape and round shot tore, still on they marched and fired,
Fast from each volley cavalry and infantry retired.
"Homes, firesides, altars are involved," brave Meade imploring cried,
But on they came—no power, it seemed, could stem the swelling tide—
Across the road to Emmetsburg; and Meade had turned his rein.
"Retreat not yet," Fate interposed: "the Second Corps remain!"
And Gettysburg, named Gettysburg, had been a Bull Run too
Were not our gallant Hancock there, brave, vehement, and true.
"Hancock," he says, "you have your wish, there are the Union's foes;"
And Meade could scarce restrain a smile, so furiously he goes,
Then proud the look that Hancock wears, his voice is clear and gay,
The treasured hopes of centuries are in his sword to-day.
The sacred Union must not fail, the States must ever be
A glorious band of brotherhood, united, strong, and free!
On mounted steed, with cap in hand, and lightning in his eye,
He waves them on to deeds of fame and glorious victory!
At Gettysburg, at Gettysburg, nor ever yet elsewhere
Did mounted chieftain look so grand as Hancock then and there.
His very voice is hoarse with joy, as gayly he commands:
"Charge! comrades, charge!" Like mountain storm rush on his fiery bands.
Thin is brave Longstreet's column now, and faint his volleys grow:
Yet mustering all his towering strength, he makes a gallant show.
They dress their ranks near Round Top Hill, and face the battle wind,
Their bayonets the breakers' foam, like rocks the men behind:
One volley crashes from their line, when through the surging smoke,
With shout and cheer and flashing sword, the headlong Hancock broke.
At Gettysburg, at Gettysburg, hark to the fierce huzza;
The Union saved; the country freed, when Hancock leads the war.
Like lions leaping at a fold, when mad with hunger's pang,
Right up against brave Longstreet's ranks these Union heroes sprang;
Bright was their steel; 'tis bloody now, their guns are filled with gore;
Through shattered ranks and severed files and trampled flags they tore,
Confederates strove with desperate strength, paused, rallied, staggered, fled;
The green hillside is matted close with dying and with dead;
Along the road to Hagerstown passed on the hideous rack,
While sword and shell and musketry flamed on their Southward track.
At Gettysburg, at Gettysburg, an eagle in the sun,
With bloody pluice our Hancock stands; the field is fought and won.
July the Fourth, at Gettysburg, our wounded leader lay:
Another Hancock's name is born upon this glorious day;
There gallant Reynolds risked his life, and for the Union died,
And barksdale fell, a soldier true, upon the other side;
And those who fought, and those who fell, the living and the dead,
On either side, shall honored be, by brave men whom they led.
The Southern harp shall speak their fame who bravely fought with Lee,
And Northern song shall sing their praise who struck for unity.
But praise the Lord, from lake to gulf, that we have seen the day
When Hancock's name unites the hosts that wore the blue and gray! —*N. Y. Sun.*

FREDDY AND PA.—The Washington correspondent of the Boston *Herald* tells this story of the Chicago convention:

"On the day after the convention Mr. Potter Palmer took ex-Sheriff Daggett, of Brooklyn, by the arm, and insisted on making a call on ex-President Grant, who was in the hotel. Daggett replied that he would rather not do so; that he had opposed Grant in the convention, and it might be awkward.—Palmer said that would make no difference. So he went into the Grant parlor and was reintroduced to Grant,—having met him before. After a pleasant conversation he was introduced to Mrs. Fred. Grant as a delegate from New York. Mistaking her man, Mrs. Fred. at once launched out into glorifying the New York Grant men. She said they (the family) could never be sufficiently grateful to the men who had stood by the General so faithfully. Daggett, so soon as he could politely interrupt, said: 'But, Mrs. Grant, I was one of those delegates and voted against him.' The recoil was painful. Mrs. Grant, senior, who was standing near, overheard Daggett's remarks, and in a severe tone cried out: 'Well, I don't see how any man from New York could ever have voted against the General; I cannot understand it'—this last in a tone of high dudgeon. 'Tie idea!' echoed Mrs. Fred., and poor Daggett got out of the room as speedily as possible. Just then a Southern gentleman of color named Quarles, who had been United States consul at Malaga, and who had been at work for Sherman, appeared, and was welcomed by Grant, who knew him. But Colonel Fred. spied him, and at once cried out: 'Pop, that man voted against you in the convention on every ballot,' at the same time pointing indignantly at the poor colored brother, who, however, was equal to the decision, and replied, with dignity, 'You are mistaken Col. Grant, for I was not a member of the convention.'"

A FRIGHTFUL ENCOUNTER.

BY T. M.

Some thirty odd years ago a Mexican boy was riding leisurely across the prairie in the far southwest. His home was quite a distance away; but, like all who dwell upon an exposed frontier, he was trained to horsemanship and hunting from his earliest youth and his parents felt no concern in allowing him to wander over the prairie or mountain, even though he incurred the additional risk of falling in with the aborigines, who were always roaming over the country.

Upon this occasion, Alfredo had been hunting for deer. He had succeeded in wounding several, but on every occasion the habeas corpus act failed. Once he saw his game stagger and fall, while ascending the mountain side, and with high hopes of "bagging" his prize he spurred his mustang forward; but the sight of several dusky horsemen who came to view from a grove of timber between him and the deer, caused a change in his purpose, and he wheeled about and galloped homeward.

The red men did not seem to think him worth following, and when he looked back after a gallop of several miles, he saw nothing of them.

The afternoon was about half gone and the day was a clear, bracing one in autumn.

His course led him along the dry bed of a stream which he had frequently traveled before, and which was so familiar to both him and his animal that after entering it he gave no thought to the direction he was pursuing.

He had ridden about a mile in this direction, when his intelligent mustang threw up his head and gave a sharp neigh, halting abruptly at the same time, and showing by his action that he had scented danger.

There was no trouble in learning what it was that had alarmed the animal; for, at a distance of several hundred yards, in the centre of what was a dry canon, he saw a small camp-fire burning, the thin smoke of which could be plainly distinguished as it slowly rose in the clear atmosphere.

Still no person could be seen anywhere near the fire—a fact that was suspicious itself.

He carefully scanned the ground, and then, very prudently, concluded to wheel about and retreat, and start homeward over the open prairie, where there was no danger of running into an ambush like this.

But at this juncture the proprietor of the camp-fire stepped forth to view, in the shape of a large hunter, who called out to him in Spanish, telling him he had nothing to fear and inviting him to come on.

Reassured by the discovery that the hunter was one of his own people, the boy rode unhesitatingly forward, and, a moment later, his delicate palm was grasped by the horny palm of the honest old Mexican, who invited him to join him in the dinner that he was just then preparing.

Alfredo was very glad to do so, and the two sat down to a haunch of venison, crisp, juicy and as palatable as the choicest meal ever prepared by a professional caterer, "hunger" being the "sauce," which gave it the luscious flavor that nothing else could have equaled.

The name of the Mexican hunter was Armador Sanchez, and, at this time, there was no man on the Western border more celebrated than he. Alfredo had frequently heard of him, but had never met him, and he was now quite delighted to find himself "vis-a-vis" with the famed trapper.

The latter announced that he was on his way to the river Gila, and that he had left his horse securely concealed in the dense timber several miles distant, while he had gone off on a tramp in search of game.

After a familiar chat of a half hour or so Alfredo bade his friend good-bye, and remounted his mustang. The day was quite advanced, and, as a dozen miles still remained between him and home, he was rather anxious to be on the move.

Striking his horse into an easy gallop the boy started down the ravine, and was going at an easy swinging, gait, when, with a sudden neigh of alarm, he shied so violently to one side that Alfredo was unseated, and fell to the ground upon his hands and knees, while the affrighted beast plunged on down the ravine, wild with terror.

Alfredo knew that some terrible peril was upon him, and sprang to his feet. Less than a dozen yards distant, he discerned a very large grizzly bear lumbering rapidly toward him. He then instantly wheeled about and started at his greatest speed in the direction taken by his fleeing horse.

But large and ungainly as was the bear, he greatly surpassed the youth in speed; and, after a chase of a few rods, his immense paws clasped him in an irresistible embrace.

As poor Alfredo felt himself sink into the power of the monster, he gave one terrified shriek, and called out the name of Sanchez. The hunter heard that agonizing cry for help, and at once flew to his relief.

When Sanchez arrived on the ground the bear had the boy embraced in such a manner that there was danger of shooting the latter if he attempted to lodge a shot in any vital part of the brute; but without waiting for so desirable an opportunity, he fired his rifle and pistol into his haunches and back, but without any perceptible result.

Sanchez, after hastily reloading, planted bullet after bullet into his immense body, in the hope of attracting attention to himself; but the collossal fury clung to the boy, rending him in a fearful manner.

All this time the poor little fellow was imploring the hunter to save him. Sanchez did all he could, until, finding that such means would not separate the two, he grew furious himself; and, dropping his gun and pistol, drew his sheath-knife and slung-shot.

Sanchez now wound his blanket round his left arm to protect it from the claws of the enemy. He then delivered a blow of his slung-shot upon the bushel-like head of the grizzly with such force that it must have been like the discharge of a small cannon ball.

The next instant he had whipped out his keen hunting-knife, and sheathed it in the shaggy monster. These two compliments had the desired effect, and the bear released the boy and turned upon Sanchez.

"Just what I wanted," muttered the latter, as he coolly awaited the assault.

The hunter was remarkably active, and he easily eluded the hug of the outstretched paws, and the grunch of the cavernous mouth that threatened to terminate his career.

As the brute vainly clawed the air, Sanchez delivered several effective thrusts, and being an ambidexter, he was able to use the slung-shot at the same time with the hunting-knife.

This sort of contest was carried on for some time, until the grizzly bear became infuriated at the dexterous manner in which he was continually baffled. With a tremendous sweep of the paw, he struck Sanchez full in the chest, hurling him to the ground so violently that for a few minutes he lay insensible. The brute evidently looked upon the motionless form as that of a lifeless man and began licking his own wounds.

In a short time Sanchez recovered; and instantly appreciating his position, he cautiously turned his head, and saw his enormous enemy attending to his own hurts.

It would naturally be supposed that the hunter had received enough of the contest, and would have much preferred to be "let alone," but Sanchez was a Western hunter, and such men, when they enter into a contest of this kind, are pretty apt to see it through, without weighing the probable consequences.

Springing to his feet with his knife firmly grased in hand he prepared to end the struggle. He discovered at the same time that one of the blows with the slung-shot had broken the lower jaw of the animal. This, as it proved, was the most serious wound the brute had received.

Although Sanchez was now fully aroused, yet he was not blind to his own peril, nor the necessity of using the utmost caution and seizing every advantage in his power.

The principals had swerved off to one side of the ravine, where a number of trees of goodly size grew, and Sanchez immediately perceived how well these could be turned to account. He retreated in a guarded manner until his foe was in the right position, when, with astonishing quickness, he gave him several thrusts with his knife, and, before he could be grasped, leaped back behind the trees.

As a matter of course, Bruin followed, vainly trying to close upon the agile Mexican, who the instant the opportunity offered repeated the blows with the knife.

So long as the grizzly kept up his steady, lumbering method of working, so long it went against him, as the active hunter had no difficulty in keeping out of his reach; but, unfortunately for our friend, he was taken unawares a second time by a sudden spring of the great fellow, and was stricken to the ground more violently than before.

This blow caused him to faint entirely away, the bear again accepting his prostration of weakness as that of death itself.

How long Sanchez remained unconscious can only be conjectured, as he had no means of judging himself, but when he regained his senses he found that the battle was ended, and he was the victor.

A short distance away the immense grizzly bear was stretched out motionless and dead.

Alfredo, the boy, when released from the grasp of the bear, was badly wounded, and believing that he could be of no assistance, he instantly left and hurried to the eastward toward the fort, which was several miles nearer than his own home.

He was so weak and exhausted that he did not reach it till the next morning. As soon as his story was related a party of men mounted their horses and started in search of Sanchez, who was well known to them.

He was found near the scene of his recent exploit, dreadfully wounded, with his clothes in ribbons.

They carried him back to the fort. He was tenderly cared for, but it was many weeks before he recovered; and even then, as has been truly stated, he owed his life, under kind heaven, to his extraordinary hardihood, and the wonderful recuperative power of his body.

"LAS' NITE as de ole woman an' me sot on de back steps to cool our feet," began the President as the last meeting of the Detroit Lime-Kiln Club was opened, "Uncle Febus cum rushin' in wid his hat in his hand an' his eyes as big as dollars. Uncle Febus am a Republikin, an' some Democrat had got at him an' made him believe dat Garfield used to saw niggers in two at so much per head. De ole man's garden patch am all choked up wid weeds and he's purty hard up for clothes, but he couldn't put his hand to work until he found out if dat story war true. He hadn't been gone an hour before old Daddy Smith cum whoopin' in by de alley-gate, lookin' as wild as if a b'ar was arter him. He am a Democrat, an' some 'publican had got at him an' made him almos' b'lieve dat Gineral Hancock would sell all de cullud folkses into slavery if he war 'lected President. Ole Daddy lost half a day on a cash job to trot aroun' wid such a fool-story on his tongue, an' he needs money if anybody does. It makes me discouraged when I see what fools some niggahs be. What's de reason dat Daddy Smith, Uncle Febus an' ebery odder daddy an' uncle 'mong de cullud tribe can't sot on de fence an' let de white folks fight dis out? It ain't our muss. We can't gain nor lose a single shillin', no matter who am President. I tell you agin, an' I'm gwine to keep on tellin' ye, that the cullud man who goes into politics am de white man's fool. He may count one in a torchlight purcession, but he will also count one in de crowd befo' de poo'master nex' winter. Polyticks hain't in us. We hain't got de meanness to stan' up an' promise an' lie an' cheat an' deceive. Our skulls am too thick, an' our tongues doan' move fast 'nuff. We will now attack de reg'lar order of bizness."

A VAMPIRE FROM ASIA.—In a store on Summit street may be seen an animal, the like of which few people in Toledo have ever seen. It is a monster South Asia vampire, the much dreaded bloodsucker of that country. This rare creature, perhaps the only living specimen of the kind in the country, is one and a-half feet long, has a pair of piercing black eyes which shine like diamonds, a double row of sharp teeth, similar to those of the weasel, and its powerful wings, when stretched full length, measure two and one-half feet from point to point. The vampire hangs suspended from a bar in the centre of its cage by a pair of formidable claws, and when in repose resembles a closed umbrella; its body is covered with a comfortable coat of fur, whilst its beautifully proportioned head, which has a remarkable similarity to that of a black-and-tan terrier dog, is surmounted by a pair of large, well-shaped ears. This strange creature is almost totally blind during the day, but at night its little eyes twinkle with astonishing brilliancy. The vampire is kept in a temperature of about seventy degrees, in order to conform as nearly as possible with the climate of its native home.—*Toledo Commercial.*

JUDGE—"How comes it that you dared break into this gentleman's house in the dead of night?" Prisoner—"Why, Judge, the other time you reproached me for stealing in broad day. Am I not to be allowed to work at all?"

TANNER PARALLELS.

FOURTEEN DAYS IN A COAL MINE WITHOUT FOOD OR LIGHT.

Dr. Tanner's fast is calling to mind, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, parallel cases of long continued abstinence from food in various sections of the country. One of the most wonderful cases on record, in the United States at least, is almost local, having occurred about three years ago near Zanesville, Ohio. About six miles below the city named, on the banks of the beautiful Muskingum river, are located a number of coal mines. In one of these a large force of miners were engaged during the damp fall season of 1877, when a frightful "cave" of the roof of the main "entry" to the mine occurred, the entire roof caving in for a distance of nearly 100 yards. A portion of the gang were engaged in digging "rooms" between the "cave" and the entry opening. Alarmed by the noise—which was akin to rolling thunder in the bowels of the earth—these workmen rushed out into the open air, where, with faces blanched and hearts aching with fear, it became known that seven miners were in the entry beyond the "cave," and were surely buried alive. The news spread like wildfire, and in a few hours there were hundreds of miners and neighbors on the spot. Willing hands plied picks and shovels, and hundreds of tons of coal, rocks, sand and debris were removed

By day and night the work went on, none daring to hope that any one of the seven entombed victims could be saved alive, but all anxious to recover the dead bodies, that they might be delivered over to the bereaved relatives. At last, shortly after daylight on the fourteenth day, the terminus of the "cave" was reached, and as one of the miners was prying away a huge boulder of coal he suddenly ceased labor, enjoined silence, and exclaimed, "My God, men, I hear a noise! They're alive, they're alive." A shout of joy went up, which was re-echoed at the entrance to the mine, nearly half a mile away, and women's hearts, the loved ones of the sufferers within, stood still, in ominous fear and joyous delirium of hopes. The workmen within became human giants. They worked as never men worked before, and in 20 minutes seven living skeletons, apparently but animated with just enough of life's vitality to murmur thanks to God and man, were dragged through the small opening made and snatched from a living grave. All were weak and tottering, with eyes sunken, faces all contracted, lips blue, and forms bent and doubled. Their voices were scarcely above a whisper, and were husky and unnatural, but they were alive. All except one of them begged for water, and that one, a hardy young Irishman, solicited "a chew of tobacco." Physicians were on hand, but it was found that not a man was injured, all having escaped the falling roof. Their only suffering had been from hunger and thirst, and after being carefully nursed and gradually provided with nourishment, every man recovered, and all are living to-day, except one, a one-armed ex-Federal soldier, named Hedges, who, about two months ago, received such serious injuries, by being thrown from a buggy at Zanesville, that he died therefrom.

The experiences of these men were simply terrible. All was as dark as night within their prison, their head-lamps (worn in front of their caps) being blown out by the force of the wind, which came like a great blast toward them when the "cave" took place. One of them managed with a single broken match found in his pocket to relight his lamp, and an effort was made to dig out, but ere long the contents of the several lamps were exhausted, and all hopes were given up. They had no idea of the passage of time, and when told that they had been entombed for fourteen days they turned pale with terror at the thought. The only theory or explanation advanced by the miners for their singular escape is that the "cave" was not air-tight in the entry, and that there were some rock fissures opened by the fall leading out into the air; but to this day the wives and relatives of the men are fixed and unalterable in their belief that the saving of the men from a horrible death was purely providential.

ANOTHER CASE STILL MORE REMARKABLE—A FORTY DAYS' VOLUNTARY FAST, FOLLOWED BY DEATH.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 23, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT:
GEN. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
HON. WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HON. GEO. A. JENKS,
Of Jefferson County.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
COL. ROBERT P. DECHERT,
Of Philadelphia.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:
A. H. COFFROTH, of Somerset.
[*Subject to decision of Democratic Conference.*]
FOR STATE SENATOR:
HERMAN BAUMER, of Conemaugh Boro',
[*Subject to decision of Democratic Conference.*]
FOR ASSEMBLY:
JOHN FENLON, of Ebensburg.
L. D. WOODRUFF, of Johnstown.
FOR PROTHONOTARY:
CHARLES A. LANGBEIN, of Chest Township.
FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
WILLIAM H. SECHLER, of Ebensburg.
FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTORS:
FRANCIS J. BAKER, (3 years,) of Susquehanna.
GEORGE W. EASLY, (1 year,) of Johnstown.

THE only charge made against Hancock by the Republican press that will *stick*, is the one that he was badly wounded at Gettysburg just before the victory was won.

THE people are running Hancock's campaign with a will, and after the election the unholy work of Returning Boards in the South, like Othello's occupation, will be gone.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR, the Republican candidate for Vice President, is out in a letter accepting the nomination, and judging from its contents and the ability of the man, no one will be disposed to doubt that he is the *Arthur* of it.

IT would be simply a useless waste of time to reason with an organ like the Johnstown *Tribune*, whose editor invariably acts on the convenient but vicious doctrine laid down in Hudibras, that "a lie well stuck to is as good as the truth."

THE Democratic convention of Butler county has nominated the veteran editor, Jacob Zeigler, for the State Senate. The district, which is composed of the counties of Butler and Armstrong, is Republican, but with so popular and strong a candidate as "Uncle Jake" would undoubtedly make (no rhyme intended) we entertain a firm conviction that the "old man" could pull safely through.

THE population of Pennsylvania, according to the new census, is 4,226,099, showing an increase of twenty per cent. in ten years. There is only one county (Venango) which shows a decrease in population, while in a large number of counties the increase is insignificant. The largest increase is in McKean county, caused by the opening up of what is known as the Bradford oil district.

GARFIELD'S majority in his Congressional district at the election in 1872, a short time previous to the Credit Mobilier exposure, was 10,955. At the next election, in 1874, which was *after* the investigation into the matter had been made by a committee of Congress, composed of a majority of Mr. Garfield's own political friends, his majority fell to 2,528. This illustrates the doctrine of cause and effect.

THE Johnstown *Tribune* says that the Republican National Committee will not make an effort to carry any Southern States except Florida and Virginia.—Why is this thus? Has the irrepressible Tom Keogh, an original Grant man like the editor of the *Tribune*, abandoned all hope in North Carolina, and will Madison Wells, William Pitt Kellogg and Agnes Jenks surrender Louisiana without a struggle?

"I HAVE nothing to say against Gen. Hancock. I have known him for forty years, and his personal, official and military record is good." That is what Grant in an interview a few days ago in Colorado said of Hancock. In another interview with a man who had been his friend when Grant was stationed at a military post in Oregon, he said, in speaking of Hancock's nomination: "I shouldn't wonder if the Democrats this time had hit the right nail square on the head."

OFFICIAL information received at the bureau of statisticsat Washington shows that 72,567 immigrants arrived in the principal ports of the United States during the month of June. Of this number Ireland contributed 14,190; Germany 13,548; England, 7,812; while from the Dominion of Canada we received the large number of 12,323. The arrivals of immigrants at the port of New York during the year ending June 30, 1880, were 263,726, against 99,224 for the previous year.

THE *Herald* of this place last week proclaimed its own shame by publishing the forged dispatch to General Hancock from "John, Archbishop," of New York. The *Herald* knew two weeks ago, if it knows anything, which is questionable, that Cardinal M'Closkey had pronounced the dispatch to be a base forgery. An editor who will knowingly and deliberately circulate through the columns of his paper a forged document, may flatter himself that he has performed a remarkable journalistic feat, but his own patrons, when they find it out, will estimate him at his proper worth.

ALTHOUGH the Republican press keeps up a constant cannonade upon Hancock's position, every piece it has yet trained has managed to burst at the first discharge, playing fearful havoc with the gunners. Judge Black's positive denial from London that he either wrote or saw Hancock's order No. 40, or any of his other orders issued at New Orleans, scattered destruction and death along the whole Republican line. They then loaded a rifled cannon with the charge that after the last Presidential election Hancock wrote a letter to Gen. Sherman in which he said that if Congress declared Tilden elected he (Hancock) would obey his orders and not the orders of Hayes. This was pronounced incipient revoluion and treason most foul. But now Gen. Sherman, who was at Jamestown, Dakota Territory, on Wednesday of last week, emphatically states that he has no recollection of ever having received any such letter from Gen. Hancock. In a conversation the other day Hancock said: "I have never written anything in my life of which I am ashamed," and even if he had written to Gen. Sherman what the Republican press imputed to him, it would have been sound doctrine in the absence of the passage of the act establishing the Electoral Commission. The latest charge against Hancock is that while he was stationed at New Orleans he one day invited Gen. Beauregard to dine with him—that before doing so Beauregard insisted that Hancock should take down his headquarters' flag, and that Hancock, to avoid offending him, complied with his request. Beauregard declares there is not one word of truth in the story, and that he was never invited to dine with General Hancock. A man who would charge a soldier like Hancock with hauling down the American flag, at the dictation of an ex-rebel officer, hasn't brains enough to know when to come in out of the rain.

IN a recent letter of Gen. McClellan to a Veteran Club in Plainfield, N. J., he said: "Gen. Hancock did so much to insure the success of the war, knew so well what it was for, and perceived so clearly when it was over, that he deserves the hearty and enthusiastic support of all the old soldiers." How accurately General McClellan's words about Hancock understanding so clearly when the war was over," describes him as a military commander at New Orleans in 1867. He was clothed with supreme authority, but appreciating the fact that the war had ended more than two years before, he used it with wisdom, firmness and moderation, for the good of the people and in obedience to the constitution of his country. He was the only commander of a Southern Military District who understood and boldly recognized the constitutional doctrine of the supremacy of the civil over the military power in time of peace. The man who announced to the people of Louisiana and Texas, that "the right of trial by jury—the habeas corpus—the liberty of the press—the freedom of speech—the natural rights of persons, and the rights of property must be preserved," did more to sustain the true principles of constitutional liberty than Garfield has ever done during his whole eighteen years of service in Congress. It was because Hancock gave utterance to these and kindred views that he was speedily removed from his office. Time, however, makes all things even, and the American people will now seize the opportunity to vindicate the soldier who was not afraid to proclaim his devotion to the constitution and laws of his country.

The Pittsburg *Dispatch* is always discovering something startling and wonderful in the political world. On Tuesday last it announced that Louis W. Hall, who at one time represented this district in the State Senate, but who now resides in Harrisburg, becoming disgusted with the machine methods within the Republican party after the war, withdrew from its councils, but has now "flopped" back into the Republican ranks. Is it possible that the *Dispatch* has forgotten the fact that this same Louis W. Hall was selected by Don Cameron to run the Cameron-Grant machine at the Republican State Convention, which met at Harrisburg on the 4th of February last, and that as the chairman of that body he ran it according to the schedule drawn up for him by Cameron, Quay and Cessna with a firm, steady and skillful hand? And does the *Dispatch* also forget that when, in the same convention, Charles S. Wolfe offered a resolution in favor of putting none but "honest men in office," Hall sat heavily down upon it—decided that Wolfe was out of order, and sent the resolution to a packed committee, from which, as was intended, it never had any resurrection? No, Mr. *Dispatch*, Louis W. Hall was never disgusted with "machine methods"—he is Don Cameron's shadow, and wherever the son of Simon is, Hall, like big Bill Blizzard at a dance, is sure to be "thar" or "tharabouts." Hall never "flops."

PRESENT indications in the Indiana Congressional district justify the belief that Harry White will be badly defeated. Two years ago the vote stood:—White, 10,744; Guffy, Democrat, 9,031; Mosgrove, Greenback, 8,874—showing that although White had a majority of 1,713 over Guffy, he was in a minority of 7,161 on the combined vote cast for Guffy and Mosgrove. The Democratic and Greenback conventions in four out of the five counties composing the district have endorsed Mosgrove as the candidate against White, and he will of course be nominated. We cannot, therefore, see how White can fail to go down in the November Democratic deluge, and when James Mosgrove, who is an honest and in every way a most competent man, succeeds him, he will take the place of as arrant and thorough a demagogue as ever occupied a seat in Congress from this or any other State.

THE two wings of the Democratic party in Philadelphia, known as "McGowan faction," and the "Vaux faction," having accepted the report of the committee appointed by the late Democratic State Convention to adjust and harmonize the differences between them the party in that city is now thoroughly united and will present a solid front in favor of Hancock, and the whole ticket.

GEN. GARFIELD appeared before the committee of investigation into the Credit Mobilier scandal on the 14th of January, 1873, and stated under oath as follows:

I never owned, received, or agreed to receive any stock of the Credit Mobilier or of the Union Pacific Railroad, nor any dividends or profits arising from either of them.

One month later, February 18th, the committee made their report to the House, and in regard to Mr. Garfield's transaction with Oakes Ames, a Republican member of Congress from Massachusetts, who was the active agent in distributing the stock of the company among Congressmen with whom it would do the most good, as he swore before the committee, said:

The facts in regard to Mr. Garfield, as found by the committee, are that he agreed with Mr. Ames to take ten shares of Credit Mobilier stock, but did not pay for the same. Mr. Ames received the eighty per cent. dividend in bonds and sold them for ninety-seven per cent. and also received the sixty per cent. cash dividend, which, together with the price of the stock and interest, left a balance of $329. This sum was paid over to Mr. Garfield by a check on the sergeant-at-arms, and Mr. Garfield then *understood this sum was the balance of dividends after paying for the stock.*

The committee consisted of five members, three of whom, a majority, were Republicans, viz: Luke P. Poland, of Vermont; N. P. Banks, of Massachusetts, and George W. McCrary, of Iowa, late Secretary of War. Gen. Garfield stands charged, therefore, in this report with having taken a bribe from Oakes Ames in the shape of ten shares of Credit Mobilier stock without paying for them, but the enormous dividends on which soon more than paid Ames the price of the stock, $1,000, and enabled him to hand over to Garfield the balance due him, $329. If this is a false and slanderous charge, who made it and who are responsible for it? Not a Democratic committee of Congress, nor a Democratic newspaper, but three Republican members of Congress—Poland, Banks and McCrary—all of whom were the intimate friends and associates of Garfield himself. Mr. Garfield has never made any satisfactory explanation of this accusation against him by the committee, and the only reply his organs make to it is that it is "a Democratic lie." The people, however, demand something more tangible and weighty—something better than the argument of a fishwoman.

PENNSYLVANIA'S POSITION.—Hon. Milton Speer, of Huntingdon, recently said to a New York *Herald* reporter: Hancock, first, carries not the solid South, but every Southern State, New York, Connecticut, New Jersey, Indiana and California, with Pennsylvania, Illinois and Oregon, to say the very least, debatable. But with the tide running as it now is debatable as to Pennsylvania is the end. Her people have great State pride. Her soldiers, as well as the soldiers of the Union, love the very name of Hancock. The Republicans of Pennsylvania could have but two issues—first, the bloody shirt, and second, the tariff. The first issue is eliminated from the canvass by the nomination of Hancock. He wore the bloody shirt when it cost one's life to wear it, and it cannot be used now by men who never heard the roar of cannon or saw the flash of powder. As to the second, Garfield has declared repeatedly that he is for protection for the purpose of securing free trade, and so distinguished have been his services in public life for free trade that he has received the unusual honor, for an American, of being elected a member of the Cobden Free Trade Club, of England. Hence Hancock is aggressively strong in Pennsylvania with the soldiers and in his appeal to our State pride. He knew when to fight and fought. When the war was over he knew when to quit.—And he quit. The Democratic Republicans of Pennsylvania were for Grant. The Independent Republicans were for Blaine. Prior to his nomination there were not a dozen Republicans in Pennsylvania who ever dreamed of Garfield becoming their candidate. Party drill may and doubtless will bring the body of the party to Garfield's support. But I predict that the earnest Republicans will lose every doubtful legislative and congressional district in the State. Hancock is the pride of our people and the idol of our soldiers. He is stronger than the party, and with the many declarations of prominent Republicans of their earnest and enthusiastic support I cannot and do not doubt that the electoral vote of Pennsylvania will be cast for him by a decided majority.

AN OLD MAIDS' ASSOCIATION.—The Old Maids' Association of Geauga county, Ohio, had a picnic on the lake recently, and mustered eighty souls. This society was an outgrowth of the war, and was organized in 1862 by a bevy of young ladies whose brothers and sweethearts were fighting for their country, and left them without the resources of male escorts, except the laggards who remained at home. Unwilling to accept the gallantry of these young men, the young ladies preferred to depend on themselves, and formed the association as a species of revenge the gallants dubbed these independent damsels "old maids," and they accepted the cognomen and made it their own. A humorous constitution and by-laws were drafted by Mrs. C. E. Henry, then a single young lady and one of the founders of the institution. Man was declared the "common enemy," and one of the chief objects of the society was a continued war against his advances. He was religiously excluded from all meetings, and a special clause of the by-laws said that any member who should marry should be fined one hundred big copper cents, and be branded in tar on the soles of her feet, "O. M." meaning "up and done it." The beautiful consistency of woman's nature will be appreciated when it is known that every one of the charter members, and nearly all of eligible age since, are married.

THE TOY PISTOL'S RAVAGES.—It would have been well for the world had the inventor of the toy pistol died ere he turned his genius that way. No toy ever produced has been so destructive to the life and limbs as this one. Its peculiarity seems to be to burst or to throw around the fragment of the copper covering of the cartridge it holds. Copper is poison and is very apt to produce tetanus or lock-jaw, a disease rarely cured and, when ending fatally, attended by the most distressing agony. In Philadelphia five lads have died from this disease produced by the toy pistol, and in numerous other cities and towns come similar reports, so that the list is distressingly long. It is to be hoped that the lesson will not be lost upon parents, altho' it is a fact that in some of the cases the lads obtained the pistols secretly and in violation of the injunctions of parents. Had they not been for sale, they could not have been obtained. The next Legislature should pass a stringent law on the subject of the sale of toy pistols, torpedoes, etc., of dangerous tendency. A heavy fine, with one half for the informer's benefit, would soon stop the business.

IT seems, says the Chicago *Times* (Ind.), that General Garfield once engineered an oil company, also. Mr. S. H. Kerfoot, of Chicago, recollects that some time in 1865 or 1866 Garfield arrived in the city, sent for him, told him a plausible story about a newly discovered and immensely profitable oil well, in Ohio, and asked him to help organize a company to develop them. Kerfoot had other matters to attend to, and could not devote his time to the brilliant scheme, but Garfield remained in Chicago some time preaching to and roping in the Campbellites, and finally did organize the Venango Oil Company. A number of people took stock in the enterprise, but so far as can be learned not one of them ever realized a cent or recovered the sum invested. The Republican organ-grinders have been crowding out news for several weeks past to make room for a charge similar to this against the Democratic candidate for President. It remains to be seen whether they will lay the above charges before their readers with the same frequency and explicitness.

HONORED AND BLESSED.—When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by combining some well known valuable remedies, the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were sceptical; but proof of its merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and to day the discoverers of that *great medicine*, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

SEVERE AFFLICTIONS—SHOCKED BY A BOY—FIRST COMPLETE RETURNS—DIVISION OF THE STATE—THE SKIRMISH FUND—MAJOR MOSES VEALE—FROM GORE TO GLORY—PEACHES FOR THE MILLION—THE STATE FAIR, ETC.

PHILADELPHIA, July 18, 1880.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

Your correspondent was prevented from sending his weekly contribution for the last issue by a complication of causes. He was not only greatly enervated by the excessive hot weather, but suffered from neuralgia and rheumatism, had the toothache, stomach ache, and was otherwise not very well himself. He was indeed in a very demoralized condition. To make his unpleasant position still more unpleasant, an arrogant real estate agent had the effrontery to make offensive insinuations about arrearages of house rent. Your correspondent could have staggered under this heavy burden and dished up something for the FREEMAN, had it not been for the utterance of two simple words, mere monosyllables, by a small boy. Your correspondent has had during his long pilgrimage through the world many unpleasant encounters with men and women, but never was he so sorely discomfitted as in this instance by a mere child. Never before were my tender feelings so terribly lacerated and my sensitive nature so severely shocked.

HOW THE BOY SHOCKED ME.

He is a bright, handsome little boy, the son of my neighbor, and he told me that his papa, an ugly, bad man, had a fight about a Senator, and he asked me if I would please tell him what a Senator was, and what it looked like. Being all my life happy to impart information, when requested to do so, I commenced to describe that great functionary to the boy. I told him that the average Senator was a man with a full stomach, false teeth, a bald head, and generally past the meridian of life, who stood with portly insecurity on his slender legs, but who, when seated at the bottom of that architectural "punch bowl" called the Senate Chamber, surrounded by a crowd of to him admiring humanity, he felt as if he had not lived in vain. I told him that a Senator was a man of such great dignity that he impressed one with the belief that he sleeps in Rogers' group for a night-shirt and with a Liberty cap for a night cap, and never for a moment losing the pose of a statesman. The boy listened to me, as I thought, with great respect and attention, and I was feeling intensely happy—indeed proud—that I was competent to describe the great functionary so perfectly, and imagined the sensitive little heart of the dear little boy was swelling with admiration of a Senator, when to my great astonishment and intense mortification, the boy turned on his heel and in the most contemptuous manner blurted out, "Oh sh—!" —ame, where is thy blush?

BUCHANAN'S DOCTORS.

The crime against society which John Buchanan, of this city, has perpetrated, the exposure of which is solely due to the unsparing efforts of the *Record*, is one of the most awful that can be conceived. The crime of sending forth ignorant and vicious charlatans and arming them with authority which places them in the most sacred relations with suffering humanity, is horrible to contemplate. There are over 11,000 bogus diplomas from Buchanan's institution scattered throughout the world. The amount of fraud which Buchanan has perpetrated is almost incalculable. The *Record* has revealed the fact of a bogus Medical Eclectic Association, with branches in almost every State, in which diplomas are sold for $5. To the *Record* the credit is due for the exposing of the length and breadth of this offending. Buchanan's practices are the most detestable and utterly wicked, and no man could be brought in contact with the hypocrisy and villainy of Buchanan's scandalous establishment.

A DIVISION OF THE STATE.

Some time ago I spoke of a project being in view about a division of the State, and which, it seems, was not a mere surmise of my own, for now it appears that there is a scheme on the part of a number of leading Republican politicians throughout this commonwealth to divide it into two States, thinking that both would be Republican. The Susquehanna river is to form the natural boundary between the two States, and the next session of the Legislature is expected to complete the work. Many of the Republican leaders are in favor of the division, because the parties who have this scheme in hand have made an estimate of the political complexion of the commonwealths and find that both will be Republican. They have taken the Presidential election of 1876 as a basis, but after the Presidential election of 1880 they will have to change their base.

THAT FAMOUS SKIRMISHING FUND.

There appears to be a good deal of skirmishing to find out anything about that famous Irish skirmishing fund which is believed at this time to aggregate $100,000. The trustees decline to make any explanation as to the disposition of the money, or whether any of it is left or not. They have learned that silence is golden. This is not the skirmishing that was originally intended.

MAJOR MOSES VEALE.

In my last letter I stated that Major Moses Veale was the first man in Pennsylvania to publicly declare in favor of Gen. Hancock's nomination for the Presidency, and when one finds a politician who stands high in all the requirements and attributes of perfect manhood, of unswerving loyalty, unselfish devotion and intrepid gallantry, he is apt to make a note of it, and hence I take this occasion to say that Major Veale is the hero of twenty battles, in every one of which he displayed great gallantry and became conspicuous for intrepid courage. From first to last, through all the dangerous vicissitudes of the war of the rebellion, he was ever found where death and danger raged the fiercest. He acted not, as many others did, to let the opportunity of one battle suffice him, but on every occasion exhibited the most daring and conspicuous gallantry until his name became proverbial in the old White Star Division as the synonym of all that was fearless and daring. He was severely wounded in battle, and at Pine Knob a ball passed entirely through his body and right lung, from which it was thought he could never recover. This occurred in June, and in November he was again with his command. He was early and permanently attached to the staff of Gen. John W. Geary, and was in every fight in which that division participated. Gen. Geary characterized him as the "bravest of the brave," and General Kane made mention of him with high commendation for gallantry, while Gen. Hooker and Slocum especially referred to his soldierly qualities and marked gallantry in their reports. His name has also been mentioned again and again with strong recommendations in General Orders. Besides being a distinguished soldier, Major Veale is a ripe scholar, a fine orator, an able lawyer, a man of great moral worth, spotless integrity of character, and withal a modest man.

FROM GORE TO GLORY.

The announcement the other day that the law had been avenged in the execution in New York of Chastine Cox, the murderer of Mrs. Hull, brought to mind the report made some time ago that the soul of that cold-blooded murderer was in a fine condition, and that the angels were preparing a crown, a harp and a special seat for him in heaven. If this is true, if it is nearly the case, that Paradise opens its pearly gates with a rush and accepts the cold-blooded assassin with cordiality, and that the pietie intercourse between the angelic hosts and the executed murderer begins at once, it is comforting for a bloody butcherer to know that he can go direct from *gore to glory*.

PEACHES FOR THE MILLION.

The report from Middletown, Delaware, the peach emporium of the Peninsula, is that the crop of peaches this year promises to be larger than last year, when the orchard shipments were 3,480,000 baskets. Upwards of 4,000,000 baskets will be shipped from the orchards of the Peninsula this year, and it is estimated that there will be 30 per cent. more fruit consumed at home by the drying and canning establishments than there was last year. It is also estimated the Peninsula will be $1,500,000 richer by this year's crop.

THE COMING STATE FAIR.

The State Agricultural Society has opened its office in this city, and it is expected from present appearances that the fair will exceed in size all others ever held in the State. It seems probable that there will be more entries than can be given space in the Exhibition Building, more applications for space having already been received than during the whole of last summer. The high premiums offered are great inducements to exhibitors. The United States will be largely represented.

PERSONAL LIABILITIES OF MANAGERS.

It is said that two clauses in the charter of the Philadelphia and Reading Rail Road Company makes the managers and stockholders in the road personally liable for its debts, and an impression prevails that the equity proceedings against the insolvent Reading Companies will be pushed to the last extremity.

A MAN WITH A CHRISTIAN HEAD.

John Y. Huber, a member of Dr. Magoon's Broad street Baptist Church, told the pastor that he would defray all expenses for a day's recreation of poor families at the Park. The church took the matter up, a committee distributed a thousand tickets, and on Wednesday last one thousand persons from the poor families of the city were afforded a full day's pleasure in the Park, whither they were conveyed, and there supplied bountifully with refreshments and entertained by a fine band of music. Every ticket was used, and the excursionists showed a hearty and grateful appreciation of the effort made to give them a day's recreation and enjoyment.

THE POLITICAL BATTLE.

While Dill is listening to the soft murmurs of the Susquehanna at Lewisburg, Cessna is rusticating in the salubrious atmosphere of the Alleghenies at Bedford, and it is thought that not until the 1st of August will these two political chieftains unfurl their headquarter flags in Philadelphia. In the meantime much is being done in the city by the workers of both parties, and everything now points to an unusually desperate contest in this city. It will be Greek locking horns with Greek. Although the Republicans have three-fourths of the election boards and the machinery necessary to run them all in their favor, they will be met by the most defiant Democratic army they ever before encountered. The largest vote by many thousands ever given in Philadelphia will be given in November next. The city Democrats look for a triumph in the State, and will contest Republican supremacy step by step. The Democratic masses of the city are eager for the conflict, and have hopes for power and position to which they have long been strangers. They have happy visions and great faith in the Hancock star. Whatever conflicts the leaders of factions have in store for themselves in the future, they will work together squarely in the party harness in the present Presidential contest. Factions wrath will be smothered and each faction will work for the victory they feel confident of achieving. The entire Democratic rank and file of the city feel confident of carrying the State and Nation, and woe to any Democratic leader who blocks the way to victory. The masses are in no temper to be trifled with, and of this the belligerent leaders are well aware.

Some of the Republican followers are inclined to sulk, and are not so ready for battle as their leaders, but the Republicans in this city have a thorough organization, skilled and desperate commanders, abundant resources to pay the indifferent and enlist the venal, and have also a great reserve of patriotic voters who are always ready to swallow all the inventions and villainies of the machine rather than hear the Democratic shouts of victory; and although it looks at this time as if the Republican party will be defeated in Philadelphia and even thrown in the State, it will fall fighting desperately and die in violent throes.

G. N. S.

Hancock and English Officially Notified of Their Nominations.

The Committee appointed by the Cincinnati Convention to inform its candidates of their nomination, held a meeting in the New York Hotel on Tuesday of last week. Letters to Gen. Hancock and Mr. English were adopted and signed by all the members of the Committee, the President of the Convention, and Secretary of the Committee. The Committee then proceeded to Governor's Island, where they were met by General Hancock in the parlor of his house, Mr. English being present. Mr. Bell read the letter to Gen. Hancock which was as follows:

To General Hancock:

SIR—The National Convention of the Democratic party, which assembled at Cincinnati on the 22nd of last month, unanimously nominated you as their candidate for President of the United States. We have been directed to inform you of your nomination for this exalted trust and request your acceptance.

In accordance with the uniform custom of the Democratic party, the Convention have announced their views upon the important issues which are before the country, in a series of resolutions, to which we invite your attention. The resolutions embody the general principles upon which the Democratic party demand that the Government shall be conducted, and they also emphatically condemn the maladministration of the party in power, its crime against the Constitution, and especially against the right of the people to choose and install their President, which have wrought so much injury and dishonor to our country.

That which chiefly inspired your nomination was the fact that you had conspicuously recognized and exemplified the governing idea of American people for a reconciliation and brotherhood under the shield of the Constitution, with all its jealous care and guarantees for the rights of persons and of States. Your nomination was not made aloof because in the midst of arms you illustrated the virtues of a soldier, but because when the war had ended and submission to the arms, your courage and fidelity, you were placed in command of a portion of the Union undergoing a process of restoration, and while you were thus clothed with absolute power, you used it not to subvert, but to maintain the civil laws and rights they were established to protect.

Your fidelity to those principles manifested in important trusts heretofore confided to your care, gives proof that they will control your administration of the National Government and assures the country that an indissoluble union of indestructible States, and the Constitution, with its wise distribution of power and regard for the boundaries of State and Federal authority, will not suffer in your hands; that you will maintain the subordination of military to civil power, and will accomplish the purification of the public service, and, especially, that the Government which we love will be free from reproach or the stain of sectional agitation, or malice in any shape or form.

Rejoicing in common with the masses of the American people upon the bright prospects for the future of our country, we wish also to express to you personally the assurance of the general esteem and confidence which have summoned you to this high duty and will aid you in its performances.

Your fellow citizens,

JOHN W. STEVENSON,
President of the Convention.
NICHOLAS M. BELL,
Secretary.

And all the other members of the Committee.

In reply General Hancock said:

"Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Committee: I appreciate the honor conferred upon me by the Democratic National Convention lately assembled in Cincinnati, and thank you for your courtesy in making that honor known to me. As soon as the importance of the matter permits, I will prepare and send to you the formal acceptance of my nomination for the office of President of the United States."

Secretary Bell then read the address to Mr. English, who replied as follows:

"Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Committee: As a practical business man, not much accustomed to the indirection of action, or circumlocution of speech, I will say plainly and in a few words, that I accept the high trust that has been conferred upon me with feelings of profound gratitude, and that I will at an early date formally and in writing make my acceptance known to you. I am informed, as usual on such occasions, in doing this I will bring upon me the great responsibility of the situation, care, turmoil, anxiety, misrepresentations and abuse which are certain to follow in its train. And I sincerely trust that all the resources and power of our political force from all parts of the land will be concentrated against me in Indiana, my native State, where the first grand battle is to be fought and probably the most important of all. But there are great occasions when the discharge of high and patriotic duties are to be considered above all personal considerations, and I shall not disregard the unanimous voice of the representatives of the majority of the American people which you speak for here to-day. [Applause.] I rely confidently upon the justice of the high honor which has been conferred, and I have abiding faith that with the favor of God, and of the people, we shall succeed in the contest."

The speaker was applauded at the close of his remarks, and then followed more handshaking.

Shortly afterwards the Committee and their friends accompanied Gen. Hancock to the island.

On the following day, the 30th, the members of the Committee called to pay their respects to Mr. Tilden. On reaching that gentleman's residence they were received by his brother, Henry Tilden, U. S. Senator Kernan, and others. When Mr. Tilden appeared ex-Gov. Stevenson addressed him as follows:

The convention assembled at Cincinnati nominated for President and Vice President General Winfield Scott Hancock and Hon. Wm. H. English. The committee charged with the duty of informing those eminent statesmen of the high trust which has been tendered to them and which they have so highly honored by their bold performed their duties if they did not come to pay homage to him who, by a large majority, was elected four years ago. Your noble self-denial in laying down all your claims to the exalted office of President of the United States because you did not desire civil war does not take in any way from your noble and straightforward character. There is still another act of patriotic self-denial on record in your favor, and that is relinquishing all just claims which you had on the people of the country for a second term. For those acts of self-denial and patriotism the Democracy of the United States pray to the Almighty that your life may be prolonged for many years, and more particularly that you may live to see the country and its constitutional government relieved from many incumbrances heaped upon them, as well as the restitution of one of the basest frauds perpetrated upon the people by the overwhelming defeat next November of the Republican party. I speak not only the voice of this committee, but the voice of the Democratic party throughout this broad land, when I unite in paying you homage simply because of your patriotism, virtue and exalted statesmanship. We know that the country and the Government which we love will be free from reproach or the stain of sectional agitation, or malice in any shape or form.

Rejoicing in common with the masses of the American people upon the bright prospects for the future of our country, we wish also to express to you personally the assurance of the general esteem and confidence which have summoned you to this high duty and will aid you in its performances.

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The speaker here read the resolution in reference to Mr. Tilden passed by the Cincinnati convention. Mr. Stevenson then concluded:

This document expresses but the true sentiment of every single member of the Democratic party in the whole country. I now hand it to you, and permit me to say that I think you ought to feel proud of it. You have our best wishes for your continued health and prosperity.

In reply Mr. Tilden spoke as follows:

Mr. Stevenson, President of the Democratic National Convention: I thank you for the kind terms in which you have expressed the communication which you make to me. A solution which enables the Democratic party of the United States to vindicate effectually the right of the people to choose their Chief Magistrate—a right violated in 1876—and at the same time relieves me from the burden of the canvass and four years of administration, is most agreeable to me. My sincere good wishes and cordial co-operation as a private citizen attend the illustrious leader from the Democracy have designated as their standard-bearer in the Presidential canvass. I congratulate you on the favorable prospects with which that canvass has been commenced and the promise it affords of complete and final success.

The members of the committee were then introduced to Mr. Tilden individually and soon after took their leave.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Michigan, will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

[3-12.-20-in.]

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A census enumerator in Tioga county has found a young woman of twenty-five who weighs 400 pounds.

—The Chicago *News* says that Messrs. Conkling and Cameron will go through the campaign on stilts, if at all.

—Mrs. Jane Leroy, of Erie, has been sent to jail to await trial on a charge of unmercifully flogging her 3 year-old-son.

—A male cove belonging to Mrs. John Kutz, of Norristown, died a few days ago. It was said to be over 100 years of age.

—A man who was a wealthy operator in the palmy days of Pithole, now works a cross-cut saw for a living near Bradford.

—Several Republican organizations in Boston have left Arthur's name off their banners to express their disapproval of his nomination.

—A woman of Williamsport, who has been speechless since 1873, claims to have recovered her voice through the efficacy of prayer.

—A nine year old girl in Oil City, being severly reproved, hanged herself in disgust with worldly things and was cut down almost lifeless.

—The house of H. K. Foster, in Franklin, was destroyed by fire on Friday, making the fifth incendiary fire at that place within a month.

—A colored man who recently arrived at Lewistown and followed white women about the streets was rotten-egged and chased out of the place.

—Mrs. Betsy Rice, of Lower Saucon township, Lehigh county, is 107 years of age. She does not use spectacles, and is remarkably active.

—Mr. Robinson, proprietor of the Glade Run tannery, Warren county, has, it is said, offered to wager $50,000 that Gen. Hancock will be elected.

—Mrs. Martha Taylor, who received severe injuries by falling upon the sidewalk in York, Pa., has received $2,401.37 as damages from the city.

—The latest Hancock man says that W. S. H., the initials of Hancock's name, stand for "Will Succeed Hayes." He has hit the nail square on the head.

—It is said that of one hundred patents issued from the Government office in Washington ninety-eight never pay back the amount of the fee to the owners.

—While a number of men at the Harrisburg Steel Works were attending to a gas generator in a pit on Saturday last an explosion occurred, severely burning all of them.

—A sixteen-year old son of Abraham Pennington, of Pawtucket, R. I., was killed by lightning, on Friday, while standing in the doorway of his father's house.

—Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Hara, of the Scranton diocese, and the Rev. Father Coffey, of St. Vincent cathedral, Scranton, will sail for Rome on the 5th of August.

—Gibson county, Indiana, has 1,200 acres planted to watermelons, and it is estimated that over 1,000 carloads of the fruit will be shipped from that section to the East.

—Benj. J. Bortrie shot and killed his brother-in-law, Henry W. Shouse, Cashier of the Merchants' Bank of Easton, at Honesdale, Pa., on Friday night. He is under arrest.

—James Stone, a widower of Louisville, Ky., is 103 years old and claims to have been married eleven times. He evidently isn't the kind of a Stone that gathers no moss.

—A mine near Ancona, Italy, was last month exploded with so powerful a charge of powder that a small yacht two miles off was lifted out of the sea and capsized by the concussion.

—Gen. Hancock is reported to be a rich man. Besides all his other property in Missouri he has some excellent coal mines, which he refuses to sell, and does not at present care to open.

—By the upsetting of a boat in the rapids of Back river, about twelve miles from Montreal, Al. B

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY MORNING, - JULY 23, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Sheep raising and bass catching are rather wool-fish occupations.

—Gen. Harry White, of Kiskiminetas fame, was in town on Tuesday last.

—Hancock and honesty—Garfield and graft. Choose ye between them.

—Don't forget to go to Barkers' when you want one or more sacks of good flour at the lowest prices.

—Philadelphia medical men to the number of twenty-one took in Cresson for a day or two this week.

—The Altoona *Sun* says that Cresson springs is full of guests. Probably put there to keep them cool.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have bargains to offer this week in good standard calicoes at 6 and 7 cents per yard.

—Prof. M. E. Sherbner, of Doylestown, has been selected as superintendent of the Johnstown borough schools.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have a full line of glass and fruit jars, which they are selling at prices which don't jar anybody's pocket-book.

—If the baby is to have health, it must have sound and refreshing sleep. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup insures this. Price 25 cents a bottle.

—Fourteen rattlesnakes have thus far this year been killed in the neighborhood of Curwensville. Not very encouraging to excursionists.

—The farmers had a soft thing of it the early part of this week—too soft, indeed, in the matter of weather, for hay-making or other agricultural pursuits.

—Holy orders were conferred upon thirteen theological students at St. Vincent's College, near Latrobe, on Wednesday of last week, by Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg.

—Mr. Silas McIntosh and Miss Lizzie Lane, of Portage township, were married at the Catholic church, Wilmore, on Tuesday last, by Rev. Father McHugh.

—A streak of shiver and a streak of sweat, a streak of dry and a streak of wet, a streak of joy and a streak of fear are the streaks of weather we these days get.

—Burgess Humphrey was installed on Tuesday evening last as President of the Dauntless Fire Company, to which position he was elected several weeks ago.

—The $80,000 in county bonds, bearing 5 per cent. interest, recently taken by the Johnstown Savings Bank, were transferred to that institution on Tuesday last.

—If you buy the "elephant" overall at Barkers' you will be sure to get an article that will neither rip nor tear, and that's more it has the advantage *overall* others.

—A Jackson township youth named Page had his left foot cut off by a mowing machine one day last week. This is the first Page in the local history of such disasters for the present year.

—The weather wasn't worth a straw for making the early portion of this week, and it is still to be hoped that little if any of the crop was seriously damaged by the heavy rains.

—A pleasant and cheerful room is essential to the health of the baby, and the usual sad ills of the young ones soon vanish after the use of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price 25 cents.

—Messrs. Herman Baumer and W. Fisk Gould will be surprised to learn from the Pittsburgh *Dispatch* that they are aspirants to the Democratic nomination for State Senator in this district.

—Bishop Tuigg has given a clear receipt in a free gift offering to St. John's church, Altoona, for the full amount of his personal debt against the congregation, aggregating, it is said, not less than $1,400.

—Messrs. Dean and Jonathan Hunt, of Altoona, have just erected an extensive steam saw-mill near Lloydsville, this county, where they have about eighteen hundred acres of timber land to be cleared.

—Mr. Andrew W. Gochnour, of Franklin township, mourns the loss of two fingers and the severing of the remaining two on one hand. A circular saw in a planing mill at that place is what did it with its little bite.

—Mr. Jas. C. Murray, of Johnstown, formerly of Cambria township, has been awarded the contract for hauling the stone for the foundation walls from the quarry to the site of the new Court House, a distance of over two miles.

—A monster excursion of people living along the P. R. R. between Pittsburgh and Altoona will be made to Lloydsville, this county, on Friday next, and the trains will stop at all stations along the way where there are people.

—It would be safe to offer a big reward, without fear of takers, for a Democrat who can be tickled all to pieces" with the nomination of Hancock and English, and who will not believe that they will be elected by overwhelming majority.

—The dead body of a man was found dead in bed at the Franklin House, Huntingdon, on Saturday morning last, and a coroner's jury found that "the child was born alive and died from negligence of the mother in her sick and helpless condition."

—Wm. Broderick, of Millville, who has been an inmate of our county jail for several months, serving out a sentence for gambling, was released from confinement on Wednesday, at the request of some friend of the prisoner having gone security for his future good behavior.

—Taylor Glasgow is the name of an 81-year-old citizen of Blair county who is said to have made a full hand at harvesting this year. In other words, Glasgow, despite his advanced age, didn't let the grass grow under his feet while in the harvest field.

—Six tramps were caught stealing a ride in a "what car" at East Conemaugh about midnight on Sunday, and after a hearing before Esq. Strayer, of Johnstown, next day, were brought here Monday night and committed to jail for a term of fifteen days.

—Everybody and everything seems to be growing. Even the hay in the field (not yet cut) assumes a shape something which reminds one of the latter part of his last sickness, and especially so when it is piled up in the old-slovenly style of architecture.

—Thos. W. Jackson, Esq., of Altoona, has been appointed Quartermaster of the Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., possibly because he didn't want to give any quarter to his Republican opponent for District Attorney, who will be resigned to his fate if Jackson isn't.

—Though no fault of ours's there has been a delay in sending out the circulars and matter relative to the printers' picnic, but we trust that all to whom they have been addressed will still have time enough to make arrangements on or before the time stipulated August 2d.

—It is rumored here the other day that Wm. Gill, of Chest Springs, had been robbed of a gold watch and ten dollars in money on a visit to Altoona last week, and although the story seems to be unfortunately true, we failed to learn the fact from the Doctor, we failed to learn the fact.

—The Philadelphia *News* says that Altoona has a man in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad who weighs 438 pounds. He is a military uniform the other day, to see how he would look, and in ten minutes it was reported all over town that he had arrived.

—It is said to be true, as stated by the Carrolltown *Herald*, that Mr. Adam Lebden, of Chest township, has sold the pine, oak, ash and other timber on a large tract of land owned by him by Marks, Ward & Bates, of Cherryfield for $12,000, then he must be admitted that he has struck Adam rich streak of luck.

—Over two hundred children and about forty adults were confirmed at St. Mark's Episcopal church, Altoona, on Sunday last, by Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg. Among those were two colored boys and one white girl, and what makes the fact more than that the boys are black by nature is quite by name.

—Arthur, a five-year-old son of our friend and schoolmate, Dr. David S. Hays, of Conemaugh, died on Friday morning last from lockjaw, the result of a slight wound inflicted on one of his fingers by a piece of copper cartridge thrown from a toy gun with which the lad was celebrating the 4th of July on the 5th.

—During a recent thunder storm the lightning struck a tree at Ligonier, Westmoreland county, under which a young lady named Hunter was standing, but beyond a severe shock the young lady sustained no injury, though an iron pump which she had hold of at the time was knocked a considerable distance from her.

—We have an intimation that the assistant rector of a certain Catholic congregation in Cambria county, and who by the way is well known to many of our readers, is to be presented with a horse and buggy in the course of a day or two, but as it is intended as a very agreeable surprise to him we withhold his name for the present.

—The story has found its way into print that a quart bottle of whisky is said to have been deposited in the corner-stone of the old court house in this place fifty-two years ago. We'll take much stock in the report, but we have no doubt the Huntingdon man is right when it says that that whisky will have a chance to touch another drop for a hundred years to come.

—The same stroke of lightning which paid its respects to a telegraph pole in this place on Thursday last, as noticed elsewhere, followed the wire into the telegraph office where it demoralized the instrument to some extent by melting the "ticker" and soldering it fast to the plate, and also stunned the operator, Mr. McCormick, as well Miss Mattie Roberts' to a slight extent.

—About one-half the clergy of the Catholic Dioceses of Pittsburgh and Allegheny are at present on their usual annual retreat at St. Francis' College, Loretto, and the other half will assemble at the same place for a like purpose on Monday evening, August 2. The exercises are being conducted by Rev. Father Fulton, S. J., late of Boston College, but now connected with Loyola College, Baltimore.

—Mr. Will. Magehan, son of Michael Dan Magehan, deceased, an old-time citizen of this place, was in town on Wednesday, looking the very picture of good health and manly vigor. Mr. Magehan is employed as an engineer on some one of the roads which runs into Indianapolis, Ind., but is at present on a brief visit to his venerable mother and other relatives in and about Johnstown.

—Two men whose names are said to be Conners and White pelted a man employed at Haid's brewery, Hollidaysburg, with stones on Saturday night last, breaking two of his ribs and injuring him internally to such an extent as to render his recovery uncertain. It is said the two men had stolen a keg of beer, and the brewer was in pursuit of them when the dastardly attack was made on him.

—A woman named Swope and a man named Higgins, both of Hontzdale, have been arrested for adultery, the former in Altoona and the latter at his home in Hontzdale. The crime is said to have been committed at the Logan House, Hollidaysburg. The woman was bound over by Associate Judge Mann in the sum of $200 to appear at court, and Higgins, waiving a hearing, was also required to give bail for a like purpose.

—A fourteen-foot vein of nickel ore is reported to have been found so near the surface in Barr township, this county, that specimens have been turned up by several persons out there while excavating foundations for buildings. Samples of the ore, it is said, have been sent to the Philadelphia mint to be assayed, and if they "pan out" as expected, the village of Nicktown, in said township, should hereafter be known as Nicketown.

—Prices to suit the times are always the rule and never the exception at V. S. Barker & Bro.'s cheap cash store, and as the dull times are with them, as with everybody else, just now, they have reduced prices on many of their goods in order to make things lively, as will be seen by their big advertisement on this page of our paper. Hence if for bargains the best you are looking around, don't forget to call with Barker & Bro., such bargains are found.

—The store of Mr. P. M. Brown, of Wilmore, was entered by burglars at an early hour on Sunday morning last and despoiled of a lot of hosiery, hats, etc. The money drawer was also ransacked, but as it contained little except papers of value to no one but the owner, the thieves got nothing but their trouble for their pains. Entrance to the building was effected through a window in the room over the store, which was reached by the aid of a ladder.

—The Tyrone *Herald* arose, phœnix-like, from its ashes last week and came to us as full of vigor and vim as if there had been no fire down there for a twelvemonth, and none to speak of still lower down in point of density. It is, however, somewhat stunted in size and has donned a "patent outside," but both of these makeshifts will be discarded as soon as new material can be procured. Success to the *Herald* and its proprietors, but confusion to its puns and politics.

—Miles Bitting, a young brick-layer at the Cambria Works, Johnstown, fell from the top of one of the puddling-furnace stacks to the roof of the rolling mill, and from thence to a pile of cinders, fully thirty feet in all, on Wednesday afternoon in consequence of the giving away of a ladder upon which he was standing, and had one of the bones in his right ankle fractured, his head badly contused, his nose partially split open, and his body bruised in various places.

—Perry R. Shaffer, of Hill Valley, Huntingdon county, got out of his buggy to walk a short distance while on his way from his father's residence to Mt. Union, on the 9th inst., and was noticed soon after spitting blood, which continued for a few minutes, when he sank down on the road and expired without a struggle. Deceased was aged 32 years and leaves a wife and three children. He had been subject all his life with asthma, which finally developed into consumption.

—John Ray, aged 13 years, of Greensburg, shot himself in the abdomen the other day while attempting to load a pistol, and was found soon after in a precarious condition. What makes this case the more notable is that an older brother of young Ray was shot when about the same age as the latter, and only recovered after a long and threatening illness, while still another and only brother of these two was run over by a train of cars which he was attempting to board when about 13 years old. A series of singular coincidences, to say the least, which no Ray of light can elucidate.

—Twenty-eight head of fine sheep owned by Mr. Joseph Gutwald, butcher, of this place, were mercilessly slaughtered by dogs on his farm in Cambria township, which is without a resident tenant, on Wednesday of last week. There were three death-deserving canines engaged in the bloody work, two of which Mr. Gutwald succeeded in tracing to their respective owners, but as he seems to accept his loss so well he would not have taken $100 for the sheep, with the philosophy of an anchorite, it does not look as if the dogs were to be killed or their owners made to pay the damages.

—During a heavy thunder storm which prevailed in and about Altoona on Monday last five children who had been playing in the Catholic picnic ground at the west end of the city took refuge in a small wooden shanty, from which, however, four of them were soon after frightened by the high wind. The fifth one, a small girl, remained in the building, and soon after a large tree was blown down, and striking the shanty demolished it, but strange to say the little one, who was crouched in a corner and trembling with fear, escaped without even a scratch. It was nevertheless a fearful and an exciting experience for one so young.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says that in that city, "like everywhere else, the Republican soldiers stand firmly by General Garfield." How much truth there is in that kind of buncombe may be inferred from the fact, and it is a fact, that there is at least one P. R. R. shop in Altoona where no less than four Republican soldiers, employed on night turn, who have with twenty-three other mechanics and laborers avowed their intention to vote for Hancock and English. Not much of the "stand by Garfield" in that kind of a political straw, is there, Mr. *Tribune*? And yet there is no reason to doubt that Republican soldiers all over the country do their "standing" in about the same proportion.

—Henry Yingling, aged about 48 years, was prostrated by heart disease while crossing the Twelfth street hill, in the vicinity of St. John's (Catholic) cemetery, Altoona, on Tuesday morning last, and died in about an hour and a half after being attacked by the fatal malady. The deceased is said to have been addicted to the use of stimulants, and was also in the habit of using ether and other anesthetics to relieve him from the effects of his frequent potations. A paper containing a white powder was found beside him when picked up, and this fact led to the supposition that he might have poisoned himself. Dr. Christy, however, gave it as his opinion that either heart disease or an overdose of ether had caused his death.

—The Carrolltown *News* says that Clamont, the partner of the missing pedlar, Louis Marks, was in that place week before last, and while there stated that information has been received by him from the friends of Marks that he is alive and his present abode is in Iowa, they having recently received a letter from him. Clamont also states that Marks' sudden disappearance was probably due to the fact of him having borrowed a sum of money he wanted to get away with. He stated his intention of withdrawing the information for murder which he had made against Sweitzer and the Borings, who are now in the Indiana county jail on suspicion of murdering a man who, if this last story is true, hasn't been murdered at all.

—A number of young men in and about Johnstown undertook on the 5th inst. to get a big boom out of an old cannon which had among others been condemned by the government and sold to the Cambria Iron Co. to be broken up and utilized as scrap iron, but failing in their purpose the cannon was taken back to the mill with the load still in it. There it remained until last Friday night, when two boys named Gabert and Hoffman attempted to pick out the charge with a piece of iron, but soon tiring of so tedious a process, the first named, aged about 14 years, fastened some wadding to a stick, set it on fire and pushed it into the mouth of the cannon. The natural result was that an explosion followed, and the stick flying out struck and tore considerable flesh from young Gabert's hands, fractured his left wrist and badly lacerated one of his legs, the ignited powder meantime burning his neck anettingdi s ing his clothing. With great presence of mind, severely injured though he was, he ran to a pond of water and jumped in, thus quenching the flames which might otherwise have made short work of him. His companion, young Hoffman, was badly burned about the head, neck, face and shoulders, but fortunately his injuries are less serious than painful.

—At the reunion of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, held at Harrisburg on Thursday last, letters were read from a number of prominent officers and soldiers of the late war, of whom the Democratic and Republican candidates for President were the most conspicuous. The reading of the letter from Gen. Garfield was received with loud acclaim, as we are assured by John E. Scanlan, Esq., of this place, who with about four hundred of his late companions in arms took part in the reunion, but when the letter of Gen. Hancock was reached the applause knew no bounds. It was simply an outburst of uncontrolled and uncontrollable enthusiasm, and in that sense must be accepted as an unmistakable evidence of the fact that the soldier element of Pennsylvania is almost unanimously in favor of the election of General Hancock to the Presidency.

—The confirmation services at St. John's (Catholic) church, Altoona, on Sunday last, were preceded by the announcement on part of the Rt. Rev. Bishop that he had appointed Rev. Father Ryan, of Gallitzin, this county, as pastor of said congregation—a place recently made vacant by the death of the venerable and beloved Father John Walsh. The reverend gentleman who is thus to be transferred to a new field of labor is aged about 65 years, though still possessed of the most robust health, and has been the zealous and faithful pastor for nearly a quarter of a century of the parochial Gallitzin, where he is greatly beloved and his departure universally regretted by all classes of citizens, regardless of religious belief or personal proclivities. But they are not the only people who have reason to regret the change, for his successor at Gallitzin, is likely to be taken from a congregation which is entirely unanimous in endeavoring for him those feelings of affection and devotion which no pastor has ever labored more earnestly and unselfishly to merit, albeit his primary object has always been to serve God and do his whole duty regardless of the world's favors or the world's frowns. Who the reverend gentleman is we are not now at liberty to state, though it is no secret among those who love him as a pastor and esteem him as a man.

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A Little Girl Abducted by Circus Men.—Sylvan Berket is a fresh and comely country lass of fourteen, well-developed for her age, and while she bears a good character is still possessed of a daring spirit. She is the daughter of J. C. Berket, an honest, prosperous farmer, living near Shanksville, Somerset county, a little town of several hundred inhabitants, on the line of the Somerset & Boyd & Peters' circus and menagerie, a one-horse show, the followers of which, it is charged, make as much by their thieving as by their performances, passed Shanksville. By smooth words the showmen induced the innocent country girl to accompany them. On Thursday the circus exhibited at Ligonier. Here the girl, who had been brutally and fiendishly treated, attempted to escape from the wretches, but they were too shrewd for her. On Friday the next exhibition was given at Latrobe. At each town the father, who followed in pursuit of his unfortunate daughter, heard of the brutal treatment she received. At Greensburg he succeeded in arresting S. C. Peters, one of the managers, A. W. Davis, ring-master, H. Marks and Clark Rose, both attached to the show, for abduction, but the wretches had succeeded in spiriting away the girl, so that she is still inaccessible to her father. The circus exhibited at Blairsville on Saturday, but only through the intelligence of the father, the police and others, who ran the risk of obtaining the pay due them from the concern. The prisoners are still confined in Greensburg jail.

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Godey's Lady Book for August comes to us full of fresh, breezy matter, a welcome guest upon a midsummer day. From Godey's engraving, the cut on the regency of chitchat on fashion it is full of interest, and the closest scrutiny will fail to find one dull page. The fashions are so numerous that every taste must meet with its own requirements, in preparing summer wardrobes for home or the resorts of travellers in the hot season. Seaside or mountain costumes dresses, the simplicity of country dress, or the elaborate toilet of the watering place belle, can all be modelled from the illustrations given in Godey, and the clear directions accompanying them. The literary matter is rich and varied, containing sparkling stories and exquisite poetry from the choicest of the popular writers as Estelle Thomson, Christian Reid, James B. Marshall, S. Annie Shields, Caroline Merighi, and others. In every department there is to be found matter valuable to the fair sex, for whom the magazine is especially intended, and we are sure our opinion will be verified by the purchase of the beautiful number before us. We will furnish the Freeman and Godey's Lady's Book for one year at the low price of $3.00 on application at this office.

• • •

Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg administered the Sacrament of Confirmation at the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, on last Friday forenoon, to some sixty-six children connected with said congregation. The beautiful and impressive ceremony was preceded by a Grand High Mass, in which Rev. Father Davin, of Summitville, acted as celebrant, Rev. Father McHugh, of Johnstown, as deacon of St. Augustine, as deacons, and Rev. Father Boyle, the resident pastor, as master of ceremonies. After Mass, the Rt. Rev. Bishop addressed the candidates for confirmation at considerable length and in words of plain, practical and we trust effective counsel, assuring them of the many graces over the Ebensburg branch, was especially pleasant, on account of the company, which consisted of the Committee, Hon. R. L. Johnston, Mr. Lloyd, of the Lloyd House, and Mr. Wm. Kittell, of Ebensburg, all of whom endeavored to make us feel at once at home by their affable manners and agreeable conversation."

• • •

Newman Literary Society, St. Francis' College.—*Esteemed Letters from Esteemed Sources.*—In the archives of St. Francis' College, Loretto, are carefully preserved and highly prized the originals of three letters—one from Cardinal Newman, after whom the Literary Society connected with said College has been named, one from the Private Secretary of President Hayes, and still another from Senator Jones, of Florida. Copies of these letters have been kindly furnished us for publication, but we have space this week for only two of them, and therefore reserve the longest—that of Cardinal Newman—until our next issue. Those of W. K. Rogers, Private Secretary, and Hon. Chas. W. Jones are as follows:

Executive Mansion, Washington, } March 24th, 1880. }

Dear Sir:—I am directed by the President to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of your favor of the 22d instant, and to say that he accepts with pleasure the courtesy which have tendered him of an honorary membership in the Newman Literary Society.

Very truly yours,

W. K. Rogers, Private Secretary.

Mr. H. A. K., Corresponding Secretary, &c., Loretto, Pa.

United States Senate Chamber, } Washington, March 29th, 1880. }

H. A. K.—My Dear Sir: Your favor of the 22d instant is received with much satisfaction.—I am gratified at having been chosen as a member, and shall be glad to render your Society any encouragement that will tend to its advancement.

Very respectfully,

Chas. W. Jones.

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Census Statistics.—We are indebted to Messrs. Geo. A. Wilson and Joel A. Gates, census enumerators respectively of Blacklick township and of Dean, White and Reade townships, for the following facts and figures:

Blacklick Township.—Number of inhabitants, 587; number of males, 287; number of establishments of productive industry, 3; number of deaths in 1879, 7; number of insane, paupers and blind, 5; oldest man born in the township and still living there—Ellis Rowland, aged about 79 years.

Dean Township.—Number of inhabitants, 218; number of farms, 38; number of deaths in year, 2.

White Township.—Number of inhabitants, 381; number of farms, 50; number of deaths in year, 9.

Reade Township.—Number of inhabitants, 1,956; number of farms, 301; number of deaths in year, 37.

The population of Lloydsville is 420, which, deducted from 1,355, leaves 1,145 as the population of Reade township outside of said village.

• • •

Hail to the soldier statesman,
Honored in peace and war,
Surely he rides to triumph,
Who rides the people's car.

The above has reference to our next President, and the reader may apply what is said to either Hancock or Garfield, as he feels disposed. Both were soldiers, and good ones, and, if they lived in this section, both would undoubtedly buy whatever they need in the ready-made clothing line at Godfrey Wolff's, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, hence having a criterion to test renowned than war. Mr. Wolff's stock is large, fresh, stylish and cheap, and if you buy from anybody else you will make a mistake.

• • •

Mid the losses and the gains;
Mid the pleasures and the pains,
And the hopings and the fears,
And the restlessness and tears,
We repeat this promise o'er—
We believe it more and more—

That we will go to Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, when we want to buy a suit of elegant-looking and well-made clothing. Mr. Murphy is fately in receipt of a stock of garments for the wear of men and boys which will compare favorably with the display made on the counters of the big cities. A visit is solicited from the readers of the Freeman. Satisfaction as to prices guaranteed.

• • •

A Fool Once More.—For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a T. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her; she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays.—H. ▼., Detroit, Mich.

Another Club Meeting.—In response to posters and notice in our last issue, a fair sprinkling of Democrats convened at the Court House on Friday evening last for the purpose of adopting a constitution, signing the roll, electing officers, and attending to such other business as related to the formation of a Hancock and English Campaign Club for Ebensburg borough and Cambria township.

The constitution was the work of a committee consisting of R. L. Johnston, Esq., Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., and H. A. McPike, who, in the absence of the first named, was called on to read the document, which, on motion of John A. Blair, was adopted with out dissent.

This was followed by a call from the chair for all who desired to do so to step up and sign the constitution—an invitation which was promptly accepted by thirty-four of those present, whose names, with all others that may in the meantime be appended, will be published after the next meeting of the Club.

On motion of A. J. Rhey, the acting officers of the Club were continued until the close of the campaign, when their duties and the existence of the Club itself will as a matter of course come to an end. Said officials being one in excess of the number regaired to fill the positions provided for the by the constitution, in the matter of Secretaries, the latter hereof ceased to hold official relations with the organization, which, so far as Mr. Rhey's motion was concerned, is officered as follows: Recording Secretary, W. C. Williamson; Corresponding Secretary, Fergus Lloyd.

On motion of H. A. McPike, Mr. H. A. Sechler, Esq., was unanimously elected as Vice President of the Club.

The selection of Executive and Correspondent Committees being next in order, the chair was, on motion of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., empowered to select said committees. After consultation with several members of the Club, President Cresry selected the following named gentlemen: Executive Committee—F. A. Shoemaker, chairman, John A. Blair and Geo. C. K. Zahm, of Ebensburg, and Thomas Hoover and Wm. Martz, of Cambria township. Corresponding Committee—C. F. O'Donnell, chairman, A. J. Rhey, C. J. Blair and M. D. Kittell, of Ebensburg, and John Farren, Jr., of Cambria township.

According to the provision of the constitution, the Chairman of the Executive Committee is also Treasurer of the Club, and hence upon F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., devolves the handling of the funds, a compensative office, however, falling to state when Capt. B. became an inmate of that institution. He was well known in this section as a thorough gentleman, and for his many excellent qualities of head and heart, and his friends in this county, of whom he had a very large number, will hear of his death with feelings of genuine sorrow. Peace to his ashes.

CAIN.—Died, at his home in Carroll township, on Monday, July 5, 1880, Mr. Peter Cain, aged 45 years. Mr. Cain was one of the most prominent and most highly respected citizens of that township, in which he lived, and knowing him long and well, we sincerely regret his death in the very prime and usefulness of his active, honorable and industrious life. As a man a man of the most generous and kindly impulses, with a heart always responsive to the call of charity or misfortune. A faithful wife and family are left to mourn the loss of a devoted husband and father are left to mourn his loss. He was a faithful and devout member of the Catholic church, and always contributed liberally towards the support of religion. His remains were interred in St. Benedict's cemetery, at Carrolltown, on July 7th, in the presence of an immense concourse of people. May his soul rest in peace.

WHITE.—Died, in Blacklick township, on Monday night, July 5, 1880, Mrs. Mary White, wife of John H. White, and daughter of the late John B. Rose, of said township, aged about 40 years.

The deceased lady was the mother of twelve or thirteen children, all of whom survive her and the youngest of whom was only two or three days old at the time of her death, which occurred during the absence of her husband, who had come to Ebensburg to serve on the petit jury at this session. She was a faithful wife, good mother, an obliging friend and neighbor, and an humble member of the Catholic church, to which faith she was a convert. Her remains were interred in Holy Name cemetery, this place, Wednesday forenoon. May she rest in peace.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Grant, Indiana Co., Pa., July 20, 1880.

Dear Freeman.—For fear that the absence of a bit of news from me might induce you to believe that I was miffed at the non-appearance in your columns of my last letter, and to assure you that your apologies were ample, etc., I have concluded to send you an item or two.

First of all, then, I am sorry it has become my painful duty to chronicle the death of one of the most estimable ladies of our town, Mrs. Caroline Shaw, relict of James B. Shaw, deceased, and sister of Capt. R. H. McCormick. Her death occurred about 8 o'clock Sunday evening and was caused by congestion of the brain. She leaves a large family of children, six of whom are still at home and unmarried, and also a wide circle of relatives and friends, to mourn the sad bereavement that has come upon them. The deceased lady was aged 55 years, and had been a resident of Cherrytree borough for a quarter of a century or more. She was a devoted Christian and a kind mother and neighbor, and those who knew her best loved her most. Her remains were interred in the Odd Fellows, and Citizens' cemetery at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

The smiling visage of our old friend and former neighbor, Dr. M. E. R. Creery, now of your town, has dawned upon us once again for a short time.

Can the Carrolltown *News* substantiate its story last week about Marks, the missing pedlar, being in Iowa? Your correspondent saw his partner here the other day and asked him if he had anything further in regard to the matter, and his answer was a very emphatic "No!"

Silas M. Clark, Esq., and daughter, of Indiana, are visiting here just now and partaking freely of the water from our revered spring as well.

Vincent Tonkin is happy. It is a boy and nearly two weeks old.

J. O. C.

[ORIGINAL.]

COLLEGE DAYS AT ST. FRANCIS.

BY HARRY A. HEMER.

Man's life is weary all times, but
No'er weary seems to me;
An ne'er can think contentment shut
From me the time I see,
Unless, mayhap, it chance to come
In shape of lessons hard,
When imagination does not seem
To strike the mind of bard.

When I go out to play in parks
Just joined to St. Francis,
In twilight's approaching darks,
Sun being set, joy dances
Before me now, for study time
Once over, then we go
To say our prayers sublime,
The snares of sin to overthrow.

Next morn at sound of bell we start
For noon's meditation;
This o'er, beg God his grace impart—
Then studies—recreation.
Our repast finished, classes then,
Learning, *ad infinitum*,
Is imbued by both mouth and pen:
So on, *ad infinitum*.

OBITUARY.

BROOKBANK.—Died, on Friday, July 16, 1880, at the National Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio, Captain John B. Brookbank, aged probably 56 years. The deceased was a son of Wm. Brookbank, of Summerhill township, this county, who died many years ago. He went to the Mexican war in 1846 as a private in the "Highlanders" of Summitville, commanded by John W. Geary, afterwards Governor of this State, and in the War of the Rebellion he was Captain of Co. G, Ninth Pennsylvania Reserves. He was a locomotive engineer by profession and for several years followed that business in Tennessee, but was finally compelled to abandon it owing to the partial loss of his eyesight. Some of these facts we gather from a letter written from the Soldiers' Home to the Johnstown *Tribune* by the writer, however, failing to state when Capt. B. became an inmate of that institution. He was well known in this county, of whom he had a very large number, will hear of his death with feelings of genuine sorrow. Peace to his ashes.

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HANCOCK —AND— ENGLISH VERSUS GARFIELD —AND— ARTHUR

HANG OUT YOUR BANNER

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR

CAMPAIGN GOODS

of all kinds. We supply agents, dealers or clubs at lowest possible prices. All orders should be sent as soon as possible, to avoid delay. We supply

Badges, Medals, Flags, Portraits, Photographs, Song Books, Caps, Capes, Torches, &c.

We will send a large crayon portrait, on tinted paper, handsomely framed, and fit for parlor, for 50 cents, or one dozen for $2.00. Photographs, Badges or Medals containing likenesses of any candidate, sent for 10 cts. each, or 50 cts. a dozen. Flags, all sizes prices. ☞ We will give the agent or dealer who orders the largest amount of our goods before the 1st of November

A Present of a $100 Gold Watch,

—OR—

NINETY DOLLARS IN CASH.

Send for circulars, terms, etc., to the

U. S. Manufacturing Co.,

No. 116 SMITHFIELD STREET,

[7-16.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [3m.]

Is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevents Chicken Cholera. Your case is certain to yield 25 per cent. more and better milk and butter. Stock fattens on one-fourth less feed!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a first-class thing.—George Bond, Germantown, Pa.

I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. The cow gave nearly twice the quantity of milk she did before. My chickens were dying, but were cured immediately after I had used the powder.

Yours truly, Jonas Pardon, Dallas, N. C.

I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for many complaints, and it never fails in every case.—Jos. Weaver, Berryville, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one drooping turkey or chicken since.—Mrs. Wm. Kelly, Orange, Ohio.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter cured the chicken cholera. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—John Williams, Spring Vale, Ohio.

Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 231 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. [7-9,'80-4y.]

FRUIT CANS!

FRUIT CANS!

I am now prepared to furnish all who want to buy with good,

FIRST CLASS FRUIT CANS,

—MADE OF THE—

VERY BEST QUALITY CHARCOAL TIN.

☞ Don't be humbugged with cheap penitentiary-made cans when by paying a little more you can get good home-made cans worth double the money. Persons wishing the cheap cans, the same as are sold at other places for 60 cents per dozen, can get them from me for 50 cents per dozen.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

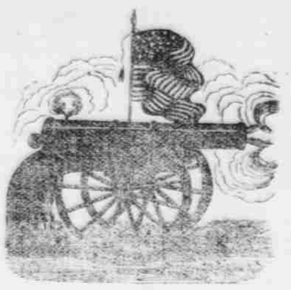
Ebensburg, July 16, 1880.—3m.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Cresson Springs Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 223 South Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa., on *Monday, August 2d, 1880*, at 12 o'clock, M. Election for President and Directors same time and place.

JAMES R. McCLURE,
July 16, 1880.—3t. Secretary.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-9,'79-1y.*]

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!



For Barkers Another Big Boom!

THIS TIME, HOWEVER,

THE BOOM IS DOWNWARD

INSTEAD OF UPWARD!

SPECIAL LOW PRICES

TO SUIT THE TIMES!

No use talking about it, we have the goods and must get rid of them, even though we should lose money in the operation. That means that we have an overstock of

Ladies' Fine Shoes and Gaiters,
Men's Heavy Shoes,
And MISSES', YOUTHS' and CHILDREN'S SHOES,

all styles, sizes and qualities, and that we must close out the entire assortment before the our new stock arrives, which will be about the 1st of September. Hence we have determined for the NEXT FORTY DAYS to offer

Shoes at Greatly Reduced Prices!

Our prices now are acknowledged to be much lower than anywhere else, so that the special prices we offer to buyers at this time affords everybody a chance to get

BETTER BARGAINS IN SHOES

than ever before dreamed of in their philosophy. It will pay you, then, to buy your shoes now, even if you do not wear them for the next six months, as it is a fact of which all should be aware that boots and shoes will be higher next winter than they are now; therefore our loss will be your gain. The only purpose we have in reducing prices beyond all precedent is to

MAKE ROOM FOR OUR NEW STOCK,

which has already been ordered. So if you are open for a bargain now is the time and our store the place to get more and better goods for your money than will probably ever again have a chance to enjoy. We also have some bargains in

DRY GOODS, REMNANTS OF CALICO,
SHORT PIECES OF DRESS GOODS,

&c., &c., which we must and will sell regardless of what they cost us. In addition to all these extraordinary bargains and many more in other departments, we have the largest, most select and certainly the finest and best assortment of

Ready-Made Clothing!

in Ebensburg, and are prepared at all times to furnish either full or partial suits of wearing apparel for men or boys at lower prices than goods of like quality can be purchased at any other establishment. More than that, we have special bargains in seasonable clothing just now for everybody who wants to dress well at a very small outlay.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND LEARN OUR PRICES!

AND YOU WILL FIND THAT WE MEAN EXACTLY WHAT WE SAY.

V. S. Barker & Brother,

EBENSBURG, PA.

THE NEW YORK WORLD

FIRST, LAST AND ALL THE TIME

—FOR—

HANCOCK and ENGLISH

The Weekly World will contain each and every week the fullest and most complete telegraphic reports of the progress of the political campaign from each and every State in the Union. These despatches will be telegraphed from the Headquarters of each Democratic State Committee, and will accurately report the exact progress of the great fight for grand old Democratic ideas under the lead of Hancock and English. Every Democrat in the land must keep posted about what is being done all over the country to secure an overwhelming victory at the polls next November.

HELP ON THE GOOD FIGHT!

The Weekly World

will be sent to your address from now until the end of the campaign for

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS,

Or FROM NOW UNTIL MARCH 4, 1881, for

SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS,

POSTAGE PAID.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY WORLD

from now till after the campaign, $1.00; or from now till the 1st of March, 1880, $

LIGHTNING.

PEOPLE WHO FEAR THE ELECTRIC CURRENT—GUARDING AGAINST LIGHTNING STROKES.

Nearly twenty years ago the writer remembers turning with a smile to others who shrank and cried at the peals of a terrible storm in a country house. The glare of a bolt coming down the center of the room caught the eye at that very instant; the next there was an explosion that shook the house, and insensibility followed. Two men in the same room were burned by the bolt, though no lives were lost, but I have never been able to smile at lightning since. To give any idea of the terror felt on a nervous organization by the shock would involve extravagance of terms.

But, unfortunately, so far from being an exception, there are too many who suffer the same harrassments with me. Nor are women alone subject to this nervousness. I knew a school superintendent and canal contractor, a man over fifty, with a large family, who would hide in a closet in a storm, and had been known to rush from his bed with fright at lightning. Many will remember the professor of Bowdoin college, who always retreated to the cellar in a thunder storm, although his house was bristling with lightning-rods. The strongest man I ever knew, who could throw another man across the street, and work a hand-press in a printing office as if he were part of the machine, was discharged as a reporter because his desk was vacant every time there was a thunder-storm. The mother of Washington was afraid of ligiutning, and never failed to retreat to her room at the first flush of a storm where she stayed till the last flash died away. The physical effects of this fear was most depressing. One woman knows when a storm is coming hours before by a prostration of strength and spirits, accompanied with symptoms like cholera. One of the most dauntless young women I know was sick in bed for hours after the storm at Springfield, Mass., last year. She had received a shock of lightning years before and never fails to be ill in a thunder-storm ever since.

Reason and study of the laws of lightning have done much to lessen the fears of it. It is true we live between two magazines of electricity—one in the earth and the other in the air—and a cloud charged with electricity passing over a point or body in the negative condition will discharge its surplus by the very quickest and most congenial medium, which it finds in the human body a tree or house indifferently. But it is also true that, provide the lightning with a convenient and easy conductor, in the shape of a stout iron rod higher than any point of a house and reaching well into the ground, where electricity may scatter harmlessly into the damp earth, it will prefer that conducting rod to anything in its vicinity, and people who stay indoors in a well-protected house are safer from lightning than any bomb-proof from bursting shells. Every accident from this cause I ever knew of came from careless exposure in situations known to be unsafe. The first I noticed after my own accident was that of a missionary's daughter, who was killed while passing an open window, just as a woman was on Long Island last summer while sitting at her sewing machine. A young man in Malden, I think, was killed while sitting on a porch with his chair tipped back and his head against the knob of a door-bell, making an excellent connection with the bell wire. Many men have been struck while riding into a barn on a load of hay. Many will remember the frightful calamity at Scranton, Penn., where a party of women, out picking berries on one of the high hills, crowded into a deserted log hut in a sudden storm, and seven were killed by one bolt. Steep hills with mineral veins cropping out are not places for persons to live on who wish to escape lightning, and unprotected houses there are doubly dangerous.

It is never too soon to go in the house when a storm is rising. When the clouds are fully charged with electricity they are most dangerous, and the fluid obeys a subtile attraction which acts at great distances and in all directions. A woman told me of a bolt which came down her mother's chimney from a rising cloud when the sun was shining overhead. N. P. Willis writes of a young girl who was killed while passing under a telegraph wire on the brow of a hill, while she was hurrying home before a storm. The sad accident at Morrisania, when two children were killed, should warn every mother that it is not safe to let children stay out of door till the last minute before the storm falls. People should not be foolhardy about sitting on porches or by open windows, whether the storm is mild or not. Mild showers often carry a single charg which falls with deadly effect. It may or may not be fatal to stay out; it is safe to be in the house with the windows and doors closed. The dry air in the house is a readier conductor than the damp air outside, and any draught of air invites it. A hot fire in a chimney attracts it, so to speak, and it is prudent for those who would be sure of safety to use kerosene or gas stoves in summer, and avoid heating the chimney of the houses. People are very ignorant or reckless about lightning. I have seen a girl of eighteen crying with fear of lightning, and running every other moment to the window to see if the storm was not abating, unconscious that she was putting herself in danger. If every one would hurry to shelter as soon as a storm cloud was coming, and if they would shut the doors and windows, and keep away from them afterward, and from wires, stovepipes, mantels, chimneys heaters and mirrors, with their silvered backs, which carry electricity, and keep away from lightning rods and their vicinity, and from metal waterspouts, with good rods on their houses, they might dismiss the fear of lightning from their minds, so far as it is a thing of reason and not impression.—*Hartford Times.*

CURIOUS.—The conduct of people in great crises is a wonderful puzzle. Take the Seawanhaka disaster, and we read of a man who stood on the deck and burned to death in spite of all urging to jump into the water. He was so perplexed that he utterly forgot self. On the other hand, some of the rescued people in the small boats were clamorous to get ashore, and did all they could to prevent rescues until they themselves were on land. Such utter selfishness is hard to believe. Among the rescued one old woman, whose hand-bag containing $372 had been saved for her, was so indignant at the loss of six pairs of window fasteners that she compelled the people of the hospital who had taken care of her to send for six new fasteners. She also wanted a diver who was going down to be ordered to look for her spectacles. A very indignant man called at Randall's Island for his carpet bag, and learning that is was lost, threatened a law suit at once. This led to a new search and it was finally found. It contained a pair of stockings, chemise, and a comb and brush. A singular fact connected with steamboat disasters is that the dead always have their pockets turned inside out. They are regularly found so. The truth seems to be that some utterly lose their heads, and on the other hand the trying hour develops a cunning devilry in others that is something for human nature to blush at. Robbery is a rare element of every great accident that renders it possible.—*Hartford Courant.*

If a man desires many things he is exalted by hope, but if he fears many things he becomes a slave.

THE LE FEVRE LUNG PAD

A Positive Remedy and Cure

For CONSUMPTION, SPITTING OF BLOOD, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, COUCHS, COLDS, CATARRH in all its forms, and all Diseases of the PULMONARY ORGANS.

THE MOST HEALING REMEDIAL AGENT KNOWN TO SCIENCE.

Cures by *Absorption*. *Ten Minutes* wear will demonstrate its healing qualities.

THROW AWAY YOUR COD LIVER OIL and COUGH SYRUPS.

The LE FEVRE LUNG PAD acts *directly upon the part affected* and *cures by a natural process of revitalization.*

Why does the Stomach with nauseous drugs when the seat of disease is the *Lungs?*

The Pad is composed of Balsams and Cordials of the most soothing and healing character. Many of its ingredients are *exceedingly rare*, and found only in France, where every Pad sold by us is manufactured.

THIS GREAT REMEDY AND CURE

Has attracted the widest attention on the Continent, and has effected *thousands of cures*, many of which have seemed *miraculous* rather than cases of natural healing.

We have the most *unequivocal testimony* to their curative powers, from persons of high character and intelligence. We *guarantee* that the

LE FEVRE LUNG PAD

Will heal and strengthen and prolong life in the *WORST CASES of TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION*, and will effect a *cure* in *every case* if the disease has only recently been contracted. Persons suffering from

Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Weak Lungs or Blood Spitting, will find the Pad an inestimable boon!

FOR SALE ONLY BY THE

HOLMES MEDICINE CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Who are the Sole Agents for the United States and Canada.

The LE FEVRE LUNG PAD is *not for sale at Drug Stores*. We save the enormous Druggists' profits to the buyer by importing in large lots. The duties on these goods are heavy, and to realize a profit on them the Druggist would be compelled to double our price.

Beware of Imitations!

PRICE:—1 Pad, $2.00; 3 Pads, $5.00.

Sent by mail postage paid, or by express, to any part of the United States or Canada. Address

THE HOLMES MEDICINE CO.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

June 4, 1880.—6m.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in this country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM' LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

KIDNEY-WORT

The Only Remedy

THAT ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.

This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.

Why Are We Sick?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the Blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT WILL CURE

BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why Suffer Bilious pains and aches? Why tormented with Piles, Constipation? Why frightened over disordered Kidneys? Why endure nervous or sick headaches? Why have sleepless nights?

The KIDNEY-WORT *and rejoice in health. It is a dry, vegetable compound and One package will make six qts of Medicine. Get it of your Druggist, he will order it for you. Price, $1.00.*

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. The Great Eng- TRADE MARK

BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.

lish Remedy, an unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Sperma-torrhœa, Impurity of the Blood, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption, and a Premature Grave. *Full particulars* in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to everyone. The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

The Gray Medicine Co.,
Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will visit Loretto professionally on the first Monday of each month; Chest Springs on the day following; Tuesday: Carrolltown on the second Monday of each month, and Williamsburg on the fourth Monday of each month.

All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a workmanlike manner and on the lowest terms.

[5-21,'80-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, and all work in connection with the operation of every description. [4-23-tf.]

WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
(Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.)

A vegetable preparation and the **only sure remedy** in the world for **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.**

Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.

For the cure of **Diabetes**, call for **Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.**

For the cure of **Bright's** and the other diseases, call for **Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.**

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.

It is the best **Blood Purifier**, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.

It cures **Scrofulous** and other **Skin Eruptions** and Diseases, including **Cancers, Ulcers**, and other **Sores.**

Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the **Safe Bitters.** It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, **50c.** and **$1.00.**

WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE

Quickly gives **Rest** and **Sleep** to the suffering, cures **Headache** and **Neuralgia**, prevents **Epileptic Fits**, and relieves **Nervous Prostration** brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.

Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, **50c.** and **$1.00.**

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS

Are an unfailing and active stimulus to a Torpid Liver, and cure **Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague**, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. No other Pills require such small doses for thorough effect. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

H. H. Warner & Co., Proprietors, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP!

40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Pronounced by all to be the most PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy NOW in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint, constipation, sick-headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

October 21, 1875—tf.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Serve as Injunction on Disease

By invigorating a feeble constitution, renovating a debilitated physique, and enriching a thin and impoverished circulation with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest, the most highly sanctioned, and the most popular tonic and preventive in existence.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

D. I. C.

Is an **absolute** and **irresistible** cure for

DRUNK-

enness, Intemperance and the use of Opium, Tobacco, Narcotics and Stimulants, removing all taste, desire and habit of using any of them, rendering the taste or desire for any of them perfectly odious and disgusting. Giving every one perfect and irresistible control of the *will* of themselves and their friends.

It prevents that absolute physical and moral prostration that follows the sudden breaking off from using stimulants or narcotics.

Package, prepaid, to cure 1 to 5 persons, $3, or at your druggists, $1.75 per bottle.

Temperance societies should recommend it. It is perfectly harmless and never-failing.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. Sole Agents

Hop Cough Cure destroys all pain, loosens the bronchial tubes, quiets the nerves, produces rest, and never fails to cure.

The **Hop Pad** for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is **superior** to all others. Cures by absorption. It is perfect—ask druggists.

The **Hop Bitters Mfg. Co.**, of Rochester, N. Y. co's, prepare those remedies, also the Hop Bitters, which are in no sense a beverage or intoxicant, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made, making more cures than all other remedies.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

JOHN MURPHY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in building recently occupied by Dr. A. M. Kelm, on High street, west of Julian, and nearly opposite the Mansion House. Night calls should be made at the office. [5-9, '80-tf.]

PANAMA HATS.

Now that the summer season is on us, it may not be uninteresting to the reader to learn something about the origin and manufacture of Panama hats. This is given by Dr. Seeman, in an interesting article on the vegetation of the Isthmus of Panama, in the *Journal of Botany*. An indigenous production, he says, deserving of especial notice, is the "Jipijapa" (*Carludovica palmata*, R. and P.), a palm-like plant, of whose unexpanded leaves the far-famed "Panama hats" are plaited. This species of *Carludovica* is distinguished from all others by being terrestrial, never climbing, and bearing fan-shaped leaves. The leaves are from six to fourteen feet high, and their lamina about four feet across. The spathe appears toward the end of the dry season, in February and March. In the Isthmus the plant is called "Portorico," and also "Jipijapa," but the latter appellation is the more common, and is diffused all along the coast as far as Pern and Chili; while in Ecuador a whole district derives its name from it. The plant is common in Panama and Darien, especially in half shady places, but its geographical range is by no means confined to them. It is found all along the western shores of New Granada and Ecuador; and has been found even at Salango, where, however, it seems to reach its most southern limit, thus extending over twelve degrees of latitude from north to south. The Jipijapa, or Panama hats, are principally manufactured in Veraquas and Western Panama. Not all, however, known in commerce by that name are plaited in the Isthmus; by far a greater proportion being made in Manta, Monte Christi, and other parts of Ecuador. The hats are worn almost in the whole American continent and the West Indies, and would probably be equally used in Europe did not their high price (varying from $2 to $150) prevent their importation. They are distinguished from all others by consisting only of a single piece, and by their lightness and flexibility. They may be rolled up and put into the pocket without injury. In the rainy season they are apt to get black, but by washing with soap and water, besmearing them with lime juice, or any other acid, and exposing them to the sun, their whiteness is easily restored. So little is known about these hats, that it may not be out of place to give an account of their manufacture. The "straw" (paja), previous to plaiting, has to undergo several processes. The leaves are gathered before they unfold, all their ribs and coarser veins removed, and the rest, without being separated from the base of the leaf, is reduced to shreds. After having been exposed to the sun for a day, and tied into a knot, the straw is immersed in boiling water until it becomes white. It is then hung up in a shady place, and subsequently bleached for two or three days. The straw is now ready for use, and in this state sent to different places, especially to Peru, where the Indians manufacture from it those beautiful cigar cases, which sometimes bring as high as $30 each. The plaiting of the hats is very troublesome. It commences at the crown and finishes at the brim.—The hats are made on a block, which is placed upon the knee, and requires to be constantly pressed with the breast.—According to their quality, more or less time is excupied in their completion—the coarser ones may be finished in two or three days, while the finest may take as many months. The best time for plaiting are the morning hours and the rainy season, when the air is moist. In the middle of the day and in dry clear weather, the straw is apt to break, and this, when the hat is finished, is betrayed by knots, and much diminishes the value.—*Scientific American.*

CURIOUS INTERMITTENT SPRING IN GUATEMALA.—M. De Thiersant, Charge d'Affaires of France in Guatemala, gives, in *Les Nature*, the following account of a phenomenon witnessed by him in the last named country. At about ten miles from the capital, near a town called Mejapa, on the lowest declivities of the volcano of San Salvador, there is a spring known in the country under the name of Rio Hnido (liecing river), which, for a period of seven consecutive years, furnishes enough water to form a true river. The waters of this spring are crystalline and wholesome, and, it is said, are excellent for certain diseases like leprosy, and for strengthening the system when debilitated by climate. As soon as the seven years are completed, these same waters disappear at a certain definite hour, the spring ceases to flow, and the river bed, becoming completely dried, exhibits thereafter nothing but sand and dust. The intermittent periods have been as follows: From 1806 to 1873 the waters flowed; from 1873 to 1880 the spring ceased; and in the month of January of the present year, the spring began to flow again. This phenomenon is doubtless not a new one, and science has long ago explained it, but there do not perhaps exist many springs the intermittent period of which is so long and so regular as that of the one at Nejapa.

TARRING FENCE POSTS.—A correspondent of the *Rural World* gives the following:

"Over twenty years ago I hit upon a plan of preparing fence posts that insures their durability better than any way that I ever heard of. I don't admire the plan of 'hiding a light under a half bushel,' so I will give you my experience. My attention was called to it by seeing fishermen putting nets and lines in hot coal tar as they told me to keep them from rotting. I was then fencing a lot, using cedar posts, and as I was short two or three, I got some common white oak pieces from a sawmill, four by six, and put them in boiling coal-tar to the depth of two and a half feet, keeping them there for twenty or thirty minutes. There was a shallow drain across the lot in which there was water in wet weather in winter and spring. I set these posts in that low place, leaving six or eight inches, that had been in tar, above the ground. I made no further experiments then. Sixteen years after I moved the fence, and found the cedar posts more or less decayed; some had taken a dry rot, and would break off at the top of the ground, many were half decayed, and few, if any, entirely sound. To my surprise I found the tarred oak posts as good as when but in. I used them in making a shed."

CANNED FRUITS.—There are in fruits and cereals three kinds of sugar; cane sugar, glucose, and frucose, all three nearly allied, but still each one has peculiarities of its own, and yet one is easily changed to another. In the growth and maturity of plants these are continually changing. Cane sugar is easily converted into glucese. When it is used for preserving fruits, if the sugar is boiled with the fruit, a large portion of the sugar is converted into glucose, which is not so sweet as the cane sugar and the more acid there is in the fruit the more sugar it requires, because the acid aids in converting the cane sugar into glucose. Cane sugar will not produce alcohol, but glucose will, and alcohol is very frequently created in preserves, in which case the idea is prevalent that there was not sugar enough applied, when the fact is it was not properly used. If the fruit is first boiled, then the sugar brought to a boiling heat, and the fruit put into the sugar, loss of the saccharine principle will be required and the fruit will be better preserved.

THE darkest hour is generally after the gas company sends in its bill.

CREAM TARTAR—WHERE AND HOW PROCURED.—The pure cream of tartar of commerce exists naturally in the grape, and during fermentation of the tart wines in France, it is deposited on the sides and bottoms of the casks. In its unrefined state, it is called crude tartar, or argols, and is taken from the cask after the wine has been drawn off. Each farmer has his crop of it according to the amount of wine he has produced. The manufacturers of the brand known as the Royal Baking Powder, are perhaps the larges users of cream of tartar in the world, and who have agents in various parts of Europe collecting and forwarding the crude material.

It is imported into this country as argols, and does not appear upon the Custom House entries except as argols—never as cream of tart ar, for the reason that the facilities for refining in this country are superior to that of the old countries, hence, it is brought here in the crude form, and then subjected to the process of refining.

This dispels the impression many have that this article cannot be produced in its native purity. There is no doubt but what cream tartar is largely adulterated, and that as ordinarily found in the shops is cheapened by either burnt bones, terra alba, or the hurtful alum, from 10 to 90 per cent.

Dr. Chandler, President of the New York Board of Health, as well as Dr. Mott, the Government Chemist, Dr. Squibb and other high authorities have denounced the wholesale adulteration of this most wholesome and useful article.

In view of the difficulties of getting pure cream of tartar, Dr. H. A. Mott, the Government Chemist, advises the selection of some standard Baking Powder, which has stood the test of chemical examination, like the Royal Baking Powder, rather than run the risk of the many adventurous compounds put upon the market by ignorant or irresponsible parties, as a baking powder properly prepared is not only wholesome, but more economical and convenient than yeast, or the cream of tartar and soda found in the market.

THE CUT WORM.—There is scarcely any land land free from the wire worm, or any crop that is not subject to their voracity. They occur wherever grass will grow, being particularly harbored among clover roots, and are always prevalent in meadow and pasture lands, seeming to thrive best in the vicinity of swamps and woods. Young oats, wheat rye and barley suffer much from being partially or entirely cut off below the surface; cabbages and many root crops are also injured; turnips, perhaps, more than any other, as they are cut off when young, and have the roots badly eaten into when larger. In gardens they are very destructive. It appears that Indian corn is the greatest sufferer, especially when it is the first crop planted in the new land, or when the season is cold, wet and late. Upward of thirty have been planted in a single hill, and nearly the whole of the seed planted is sometimes destroyed.

One of the most successful remedies on a large scale is a mixture consisting of two part of quick lime, three parts of soot and one part of coarse or refuse salt. This is used as a top dressing being applied immediately after compounding, and should be well rolled in. It has the advantage of being perfectly harmless to the crops; indeed, it is a most excellent and powerful fertilizer, as well as a destroyer of all kinds of insects and many weeds. Refuse from gas works, nitrate of soda, rape cake and chloride of lime, mixed and spread with manure, are highly recommended, and the sowing of soda ash or guano broadcast when planting. A previous crop of white mustard is claimed to clear the land of them, presumably by starving out, for the roots of the mustard are extremely acrid and occupy the soil to the exclusion of any more nutritious ones. A close grazing with sheep seem's beneficial when pastures are badly infested. The same result is also obtained by compacting the surface with heavy rollers.—*Exchange.*

FARM NOTES.—Vermont is the greatest maple producing State in the Union. Its annual yield is about 9,000,000 pounds, worth $700,000, or about an average allowance of thirty pounds for each inhabitant.

Fresh cow manure diluted with water until of a paste-like consistency, and poured on young melon vines, is an effectual remedy for beetles and other insects that are frequently very destructive. A second application will seldom be necessary.

Feed horses according to their age and work required of them. Full feeding and little work disorder the digestive organs. Select only such hay as is the best quality, as that of inferior quality is dear at any price, as there is no proper nourishment in it.

The *Scientific American* has found a use for empty fruit cans. It recommends placing one or more pin holes in the bottom and sinking them in the earth near the roots of strawberry or tomato plants, the holes to be made of such size that when the can is filled with water the fluid can only escape into the ground very slowly. A very little care in filling the cans occasionally will keep the ground well irrigated.

Every farmer's family should have all the grapes they can eat from September to January. It is not necessary to have a large vineyard for this; a few vines, each of the best sorts, and properly treated, will give a great amount of fruit. There are hundreds of out-of-the way places where a vine may be set, such as along a fence, or it may be by the side of a shed or barn. With good soil and care in pruning, satisfactory returns may be expected.

SAVE OLD PAPER.—Never throw old paper away. If you have no wish to sell it use it in the house. Some housekeepers prefer it to cloth for cleaning many articles of furniture. For instance, a volume, written by a lady who prided herself on her experience and tact, says: After a stove has been blackened, it can be kept looking very well for a long time by rubbing with paper every morning. Rubbing with paper is a much nicer way of keeping a tea kettle, coffee pot and tea pot bright and clean than the old way of washing them in suds. Rubbing with paper is also the best way of polishing knives, tinware and spoons, they shine like new silver. For polishing mirrors, windows, lamp chimeys, etc., paper is better than dry cloth. Preserves and pickles keep much better if brown paper instead of cloth is tied over the jar. Canned fruit is not half so apt to mold if a piece of writing paper, cut to fit the can, is laid directly upon the fruits. Paper is much better to put under a carpet than straw. It is a warmer, thinner and makes less noise when one walks over it.

HOUSE-BUILDING APE.—In the middle of Africa is found an ape which builds a shelter for himself in a tree. He selects a tall tree growing nearly straight out, and about twenty feet from the ground. This branch is for his floor, and over it he makes a roof, exactly in the shape of a large umbrella, with the trunk of the tree for the handle. It is made of leaf branches, tied on to the tree with vines, of which African woods are full, and is so well shaped and neatly made that it would do credit to a human builder. When the ape is at home, he sits in the branch with his head under the green roof, and an arm around the trunk to hold on. One animal lives in each house alone, and he uses it only until he has eaten all the food he cares for near, and then he builds a new house in another place.

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While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

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A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stock for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful of many future ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, March, 1880.

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[4-23.] Cor. 11th Avenue and 11th Street, Altoona, Pa. [11-tf.]

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